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JOB PRINTING

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What Is the Gain?

What is the gain?
If one should run a noble race,
And at the last, with weary pace,
Win to the goal, and find his years
A harvest field of waste and tears,
Of turmoil and of buried trust,
Rich with dead hopes and bitter dust,
And strife and sneer and ceaseless pain,
What is the gain?

What is the gain?
When, having reached a sunlit height,
Through barren sweeps of gloomful night,
Hoping to see beyond the crest
Fair lands of beauty and of rest,
There lies before, stretched far away
Unto the confines of the day
A desolate and shadeless plain,
What is the gain?

What is the gain?
To sail for months of cold and toil
Across wide seas, where winds recoil,
Only to gather strength and roar
A louder challenge than before,
And find, when through fogs thick and dun
The rocky coast at last is won,
No haven from the storm-vexed main,
What is the gain?

What is the gain?
The race is won, we see the light,
We conquer where the storm-winds fight;
We show the way to those who wait
With faint hearts by the walls of fate;
Our banners flutter in the van
Of battles fought for thought and man,
And ignorance and darkness wane,
This is the gain.

A WIDOW'S PROPOSALS;

Or, Testing a Lover Worth Having.

CHAPTER I.

"My dear Mrs. Hartley, what can I say more to convince you of the truth?"

"Nothing, Mr. Roberts. I am not a girl now, but a woman of thirty."

"Surely not. You don't look twenty-five."

Mrs. Hartley's eyes opened a little more widely, and she gave Frank Roberts so searching a look that he saw that he had made a mistake, and hastened to try and recover lost ground.

"You doubt me again," he whispered. "I tell you that in my eyes you do not seem to be twenty-five. Mrs. Hartley—Julia—why are you so hard upon the man who loves you with all his heart?"

"Because I am a widow, Mr. Roberts, and trouble has made me hard and wordly."

"Yes, because you were married to a man who could not appreciate your worth, and who did not do his duty by you."

"Suppose we say no more about my late husband, Mr. Roberts," said the lady, coldly. "Mr. Hartley was a just man, even if he was stern."

"Yes, yes, of course," said the other. "Oh, what an unlucky wretch I am. Here am I trying to advance my cause; I came to the picnic on purpose; I have implored you to listen to me, and here I am constantly saying things you don't like, and making myself stand lower in your favor than I did a month ago."

"Nonsense, Mr. Roberts," said the lady, smiling, and her face wore a very winning expression as she spoke. "Why cannot we remain friends as we have been before? Why," she added, laughing, "should I marry again?"

"Why?" he whispered, passionately, and certainly Frank Roberts just then looked very manly and handsome as he pleaded his cause with the fair widow. "Why?" he whispered, bending toward her; "as a duty as a woman—to make the man happy who loves you with all his heart and soul. Oh, Julia, be merciful to me when I plead to you like this, when—Oh, Heaven! this is too bad. You are laughing."

"Guilty, Mr. Roberts," said the widow; "but how could I help it when I find you talking to me like a hero in a story. I can only think it droll, and of course I laugh."

"If I did not know you to be all that is tender and lovable and good," he cried, "I should think your heart was of stone."

"Now you are trying the complimentary tact, Mr. Roberts, and you know what I said about my age. Please do remember that I am not a young girl."

"I remember nothing but that I love you passionately," he cried, "and that I would do anything, even to plunging into yon river, if it would make you happy."

"And pray how could your doing such a silly thing as jumping into the water and getting muddy and wet make me happy?" she asked, merrily.

"You would be happier if I were dead," he cried, tragically.

"Good gracious, no!" she cried. "There's plenty of room in this world for both. But now look here, Mr. Roberts, you say you have fallen deeply in love with me."

"I adore you," he cried, rapturously.

"Heavens, what a goddess I must be," she said, merrily. "Well, then, you worship me, and I understand from your discourse, Mr. Roberts, that you would do anything to make me happy."

"Indeed—on my soul I would."

"There is no occasion to swear it, Mr. Roberts," said the widow. "Proof will do."

"How can I prove it? Tell me," he cried.

"By talking no more nonsense to me for the rest of the day."

"Mrs. Hartley! Julia!"

"And by taking me at once back to the slope there, where they are spreading the cloths, and giving me some dinner."

"I will," he cried.

"For I feel half starved—goddess though I be," she said, mockingly.

"But one moment more," he said.

"No, no, nor half a moment," she said, firmly. "We shall have the good-natured people of the party making all kinds of unpleasant remarks about my frivolous behavior as it is."

"Why should we care for the ill-natured remarks of the malevolent?" he exclaimed.

"I don't know whether you need care," she said, quietly, "but I care—a great deal, and I do not disown it. Ill-natured, scandalous remarks make me feel uncomfortable. Now, Mr. Roberts, will you give me your arm, or shall I walk back alone?"

"My arm—my hand—my heart!" he exclaimed, passionately. "Oh, Julia!"

"Gracious, man," she cried, flushing with impatience, "didn't I tell you that I was horribly hungry? Goddesses want feeding like other people, and we had just made a bargain that you were not to talk any more stuff. There goes Miss Rollton, young, sanguine and fascinating, waiting for a cavalier. Go and talk to her. She'll enjoy things that only worry me. Why, what a silly man you are to want to marry an elderly widow, instead of some nice, bright young girl."

Frank Roberts, the handsomest man in the large party, heaved a deep sigh, and offering his arm led the lady back to where beneath the umbrageous trees the substantial cold collation was rapidly being spread, and soon after Mrs. Hartley was seated upon an overcoat, folded into a cushion, and dining with excellent appetite off the various viands of the feast.

CHAPTER II.

The scene of the above mentioned conversation was a pleasant green path in extensive grounds on the banks of the river Thames at Cookham. The place was dotted with well-dressed people, forming atoms in the whole of the great picnic being held on as lovely a June day as ever added beauty to that charming portion of our national river.

It might have been supposed that upon such a day happiness would have ruled supreme; but it was not so, for several members of the party were not in the best of tempers.

For instance, Mrs. Hartley, beneath her pleasant smile, felt anything but content. More than that, she was rather bored. The protestations of Frank Roberts troubled her. She liked him well enough, but she had her doubts of his stability, and a suspicion had planted itself firmly in her mind to the effect that he cared more for the handsome sum of money left unconditionally to her by her late husband than he did for her handsome face and thoroughly honest heart.

Then, too, Mr. Frank Roberts, after contriving his opportunity to make a declaration, had been so dissatisfied by the result that he had gone aside, after placing his inamorata in a good place, to obtain a glass of lemonade, and swore at the attendant for not putting in more sugar.

Doubtless there were other discontented swains and ladies, but with them we have nothing to do, but will turn at once to a couple who were strolling slowly by the river's brink; an elderly man with bent shoulders and white hair, and one about middle age, slightly grizzled, and with a massive head and thoughtful face, that would have been plain but for his magnificent gray eyes.

"Hah!" said the elder, in a sour tone of voice, "some men do make fools of themselves; and how can you be such an idiot, Morris, as to let that showy butterfly of a fellow carry off a really good little woman from under your nose I can't think. I always fancied you loved her."

"So I do, doctor, with all my heart."

"Then, hang it, man, marry her."

"What, and make her unhappy, doctor? No, I love her too well for that."

"Stuff and nonsense, man!"

"It is no stuff and nonsense, doctor. She cares for Roberts. Look at them yonder. Why should I interfere?"

"Because it isn't right, and I don't like it. That fellow Roberts is a scoundrel, I'm sure; and all he wants is the widow's money; and as soon as he had got that he would break her heart. Hang it, man, go and cut him out. Go and propose."

"I did, doctor."

"Well?"

"She bade me wait; asked for time. I esteemed her delicacy, and have waited. There is the result."

"Humph!" said the old doctor. "Well, I'm sorry—deuced sorry. Hartley was a very old friend of mine, and in his last illness he said to me: 'Of course, it's natural that my dear young wife should some day want to marry again. Watch over her, doctor, and see if you can that she does not become the prey of a scoundrel.' 'Tie your money up tight,' I said to him. 'No, doctor,' he said, 'I love her too well to insult her like that. God bless her—I've every confidence in her. She shall do as she pleases, and I thank her for bearing so long with the whims and caprices of an old husband.' Ha! it's a strange world."

Luke Morris nodded his head and joined the party at dinner, where he tried to cast off his gloom, and fate throwing him near the pretty widow, he was quiet and polite to her, almost to the point of reserve; but through all she could read a chivalrous respect to her feelings, and she knew that he had seen her interview that morning with Roberts.

Directly after dinner the doctor came up smiling and asked Mrs. Hartley if she would take a stroll with him. She agreed with alacrity, telling herself that she would then be free of lovers; and they went down to the river's side, where, in the course of a long conversation, the doctor turned it into a series of remarks concerning the early life of the late Mr. Hartley.

"As good and true-hearted a man as ever I knew," said the doctor.

"He was, indeed!" said the widow, and she wiped away a very genuine tear.

"I esteemed him as much as any man I ever knew, for I think he tried hard to atone for the past."

"Atone for the past, doctor?" said the widow, wonderingly.

"Ye-es! The way he got his money, you know."

"Got his money, doctor?" cried the widow, turning pale. "What do you mean?"

"Well, my dear, it's hardly worth raking up; but I always thought it my duty to tell you in case you felt disposed by a few acts of charity to try and make up for what there was wrong in it."

"But, doctor," she said, excitedly, "pray explain yourself."

"There, there, don't be in a flurry," he said, taking another pinch. "Nobody knows it down here; but Hartley used to keep—"

He leaned forward and whispered something in her ear.

"Oh, doctor!" she cried, turning pale and then bursting into tears. "What have you done? I could never be happy again if I kept that money. Oh, how dreadful!"

"Hush, hush, my dear child; what are you talking about? What nonsense. It wasn't you fault."

"No, indeed!" she said. "But sooner than keep money got in such a way I'd go and perform the most menial duties."

"But you don't mean to say you would give it up?" he said.

"Give it up? Every penny, doctor," she said, with her eyes flashing and cheeks flaming. "I could not keep a shilling. I could not do it, and— Yes, Mr. Roberts. Thanks, not now; I would rather sit here for a while; or, no, I will go for a walk with you, if you will have me," and darting a sorrowful, half-angry look at the doctor, she rose, took Frank Roberts' arm and they strolled away.

"How lovely the country is," said Roberts, before they had gone far.

"Delightful!" she replied, dreamily.

"I could live here forever with a sympathizing heart," he said, with a sigh.

"That sounds a long time, Mr. Roberts," she said, quickly.

"Oh, no," he cried, "not with you. The days would glide by like a dream of bliss."

"And what about the years, Mr. Roberts, when I had grown old and plain? You forget that I am your senior, and that I am not a girl of twenty."

"I forget nothing, and yet I know nothing," he exclaimed, "only that you are the only woman I could love, and that I love you with all my heart."

"Indeed?" she said, laughing. "Why, what can there be in me—a poor, penniless widow of thirty, to attract so handsome and young a man as you?"

"Mocking again," he said, appealingly. "How you love to torture me, Julia."

"Excuse me, Mr. Roberts; I am Julia only to my nearest and dearest friends. What is more, I am not mocking. What I said was the simple sober truth."

"What! that you are a poor, penniless widow?" he said, laughing.

"Yes," she said. "From this day forth a little annuity of eighty pounds a year is all I have on which to live."

"You are joking with me, Mrs. Hartley," he said, laughing; "but why do you tell me all this? What do you suppose I care about whether you are rich or poor? To me you will always be rich in every virtue, and now once more listen to my prayer."

"Yes, when I have undeceived you," she said. "Mr. Roberts, it is my duty to let you know my true circumstances. I feel assured that you have too generous a heart to have approached me from mercenary motives."

"Thank you, and bless you," he exclaimed. "It is you only that I love."

"Under these circumstances, then, I have concluded, as I am poor and the handsome income I have enjoyed goes from me at once, that it would be unjust to you to accept your generous offer to make me your wife. We will remain friends then, Mr. Roberts, but that is all."

"Do I understand you aright?" he exclaimed.

"Perfectly," she replied.

"I shall try and bear it," he said, in a resigned tone of voice; "but never while this heart beats shall I cease to love you or to pray for your welfare, dearest Mrs. Hartley."

"Thank you, Mr. Roberts," she said, quietly; and somehow, instead of their steps taking them farther from the company, they began to approach them rapidly, joining a group of ladies, and in a few minutes Mrs. Hartley was without a cavalier.

CHAPTER III.

"I always doubted him," she said to herself. "He did want me for my money. Heavens, what a wretched world it is for a man to be protesting and swearing as he did, and then to give up so easily as soon as he heard that I was penniless. Well, thank Heaven, that is one escape."

She remained very thoughtful for a time, for there was the other proposal of marriage she had received, the one to which she had promised some day to give an answer.

Suppose Luke Morris, the quiet, thoughtful, manly student, should prove to be as sordid as Frank Roberts.

As she mused upon this, hardly heeding the babble going on all around, she trembled at the glance within which she obtained of her own feelings. It came upon her by surprise that she really loved this quiet, middle-aged man in despite of his plain features and stern ways.

"And suppose he did prove to be only a money-wooer? Oh, it would be dreadful!" she muttered, as the tears started to her eyes.

She had hardly dashed them away before she saw Morris approaching slowly and thoughtfully, and in spite of the suffering which she knew it would cause her, she made up her mind on the instant to open the ball by telling Mr. Morris of her altered circumstances.

"Ah, Mrs. Hartley," he said, approaching her with his grave smile and extending his hand, "other people engross you so much that it is only by chance one can get a word with you. May I?"

He offered his arm, and trembling and changing color she took it, and he led her along the river side, both of them being silent, for he was thinking deeply, and she was beating about for words to commence what would be to her now a most painful subject.

She felt that she was growing more and more agitated, and as if sooner than lose him, to whom she now realized that her heart clung, she would retract her intention of giving up her late husband's ill-gotten store.

Luke Morris relieved her of the difficulty of speaking by commencing himself.

"My dear Mrs. Hartley," he said "a picnic party of pleasure seems an ill-chosen time for speaking to you, but there are matters of such urgent import in our lives that we are compelled to seize any opportunity for saying what perhaps may prove distasteful things."

"Yes—of course—exactly," she stammered.

"There," he said, turning upon her a grave, kindly smile, "I meant to speak to you in plain and simple words, and I find myself, old as I am, as agitated as some youth. I will try and be plain."

"Yes," she said, quickly; "please," and her breath came shorter in her agitation.

"I have just learned some very serious news."

"Indeed?" she said, her voice shaking in spite of herself.

"Yes. I have learned from two sources that your late husband's fortune leaves you at once, and that you will be almost penniless. Is it true?"

"Yes," she said, "quite; and you have come to say that I was not to think anything more of what you asked me a short time back."

He looked at her half surprised, half hurt, and then smiled sadly.

"May I ask you one question?" he said.

"Yes," she replied, in a quick, sharp, agitated way.

"It is a plain one, but my happiness depends upon your reply, and I ask you boldly, have you promised your hand to Mr. Roberts?"

"No!" she cried, with her eyes flashing scorn, "nor to any such mercenary creature."

"Then there is hope for me, Julia," he said, in a low, deep voice. "A month back I felt that it was presumptuous to ask you, and that my sentiments might be misjudged. It is still presumption on my part, but I cannot be charged with sordid motives now, and I am glad that the money I looked upon as an obstacle is no longer there. I cannot offer you much more than a comfortable home, but I will try and make that home rich, Julia, with the devotion of a life."

She panted and trembled and tried to speak, but her emotion choked her, and so overcome was she by the different way in which matters had turned, that in spite of her strength of mind, she broke into a passionate burst of hysterical weeping, and unresistingly sobbed herself calm upon his breast.

Luke Morris blessed the thick clumps of bushes that hid them from the rest of the company, and he blessed the day—Mrs Hartley's poverty—he blessed her for letting him draw her unresistingly closer and closer to his breast, where she sobbingly told him that she should only be a burden to him for life, and finally she walked away with him, radiant and happy, and with her cheeks and eyes telling tales.

They passed Frank Roberts soon after with one of the Grantby girls, a rather plain brunette, with a handsome position; and Roberts looked a little conscious, though he need not have troubled himself, for the blush on Mrs. Hartley's cheek was called forth now, not from meeting him, but on account of meeting the old doctor, who looked curiously from one to the other.

"May I tell him, Julia?" whispered Morris.

"Yes."

"Doctor, Julia Hartley has promised to be my wife," said Morris, quietly.

"Has she?" cried the old man, and his scarred, wrinkled face lit up with a broad smile. "I'm glad of it. Julia, my child, I'm glad of it, for you've won a true, sterling man for a husband; and as for you, Morris—oh, I'm ashamed of you—you mercenary dog."

"Mercenary? I mercenary," exclaimed Morris. "Well, come, that is good. Why, you told me an hour ago that Mrs. Hartley's fortune was gone."

"To be sure I did."

"And it is quite right," said Mrs. Hartley. "At least it will be gone."

"Not it, my dear," said the old doctor, chuckling. "That was a dodge of mine to try for you which of your lovers was worth having. It was my touchstone, and you see it showed you at once that Roberts was base metal, and Morris here true gold."

"But do you mean to say, doctor," cried the lady, "that what you said about Mr. Hartley's property was untrue?"

"Every word of it, my dear."

"Then you are a base, cruel, wicked old man; if my poor dead husband, whom you called your friend, could know how you defamed him—"

"He would slap me on the back as he used to do, my dear, and call me his true friend for securing by a trick a genuine honest man for his wife, instead of a heartless, mercenary scoundrel; and, God bless you both, I wish you joy."

Mrs, Hartley only exclaimed "Oh!" and when the doctor pressed her hand she evidently forgave him, for she pressed his warmly in return. But when Frank Roberts found out the truth, he was furious, and called the doctor a bad name, that perhaps it would be as well not to mention here, while he said it again for the benefit of Luke Morris on the morning when he led the pretty widow to church to change her name.

The Newspaper in a Farmhouse.

People who live near the great thoroughfares, where they have access to two or three dailies and a half dozen weeklies, do not fully appreciate the value of a newspaper. They come, indeed, to look upon them as necessities, and they would as cheerfully do without their morning meal as their morning mail. But one must be far off in the country, remote from "the maddening crowd," to realize the full luxury of a newspaper. The farmer who receives but one paper a week does not glance over its columns hurriedly, with an air of impatience, as does your merchant or lawyer. He begins with the beginning and reads to the close, not permitting a news item or an advertisement to escape his eye. Then it has to be thumbed by every member of the family, each one looking for things in which he or she is most interested. The grown-up daughter looks for the marriage notices, and is delighted if the editor has treated them to a love story. The son who is just about to engage in farming, with an enthusiasm that will carry him far in advance of his father, reads all the crop reports and has a keen eye for hints about improved modes of culture. The younger members of the family come in for the amusing anecdotes and scraps of fun. All look forward to the day that shall bring the paper with the liveliest interest, and if by some unlucky chance it fails to come it is a bitter disappointment. One can hardly estimate the amount of information which a paper that is not only read but studied can carry into a family. They have, week by week, spread before their mental vision a panorama of the busy world, its fluctuations and its concerns. It is the poor man's library, and furnishes as much mental food as he has time to consume and digest. No one who has observed how much those who are far away from the places where men most congregate value their weekly paper can fail to join in invoking a blessing on the inventor of this means of intellectual enjoyment.—*Cedar Rapids Republican.*

A New Soporific.

An Austrian chemist is said to have devised a soporific, of which a few drops sprinkled on the head and face will stupefy a man in a few seconds. He gave it the name of "Tamer," and offered to sell the secret of its preparation to the Austrian government. But the government has not only refused to purchase it, but has ordered the police authorities to formally order the inventor to discontinue his experiments, and to abstain from using in any way his invention or communicating it to others.

PRESERVE THE HEALTH.

Sanitary Precautions to Prevent the Spreading of Infectious Diseases.

The New York State board of health publishes the following memorandum of sanitary precautions against the spreading of contagious and infectious poisons, because most of them can be "stamped out," and all of them can be controlled. These rules are applicable to any locality:

Cleanliness and ventilation are in all cases and everywhere of the first importance. The diseases which are spread chiefly from place to place and from person to person by means of their own infection or contagion are to be regarded and treated as enemies, to be resisted and stamped out. The propagation of some of them with the help of local causes, seen or unseen, and the fatality, as well as spread, of each one of them is increased by personal uncleanliness and local unhealthfulness. Diphtheria, measles, scarlet fever, typhoid fever, puerperal fever and smallpox are the most pestilent of these infectious diseases in this State. But typhoid fever and malignant cholera are infectious by means of excremental matters rather than from bodily emanations. Typhus spreads by its personal contagion, and it originates among crowded and uncleanly people. These diseases and all infections and contagions require disinfection and all sanitary precautions that prevent infection.

Smallpox, scarlet fever, diphtheria or measles.—The patient should be kept in a separate room (preferably on an upper floor) from which, if possible, carpets, curtains, stuffed furniture, clothing and other articles not required for immediate use, should be removed beforehand; and no person except the physician, nurse or parent should be allowed to enter the sick room, or to touch any of the articles used therein, until after thorough disinfection.

To disinfect clothing, etc., in the sick room.—Keep in the room a tub containing a quarter of a pound of sulphate of zinc and two ounces of common salt to each gallon of water. All bed linen, towels, clothing, handkerchiefs, etc., used about the patient, should be allowed to soak in this solution for at least an hour before removal from the room, and afterward be thoroughly boiled, separate from the rest of the family washing. Never send such articles to a public laundry.

To disinfect discharges from the patient.—Use the same disinfecting fluid as in disinfecting clothing, but three times stronger, or use copperas water, made by dissolving a pound and a half of copperas in a gallon of water. The latter answers for all excremental discharges, while the former is best for all articles of clothing and furniture. All vessels used in the sick room should be disinfected with one or other of these disinfecting fluids, unless immediately immersed in boiling water. Disinfect the discharges and clothing immediately.

Typhoid fever.—The poison lies in the discharges from the bowels, which should be at once disinfected with the solution of the zinc-salt or of copperas. Particular care should be exercised to prevent any possible contamination of sources of drinking water with these discharges. Bed clothing or other articles soiled by the evacuations should be treated with the solution, and be boiled.

Dysentery and cholera.—Adopt the same regulations as in typhoid fever.

Typhus fever.—Enforce free ventilation and disinfection of clothing, as above described. Attend to the fumigation of the sick room and its bedding.

To prevent the body of the patient from spreading contagion.—In the eruptive diseases, especially in scarlet fever, the patient's body should be annointed at least twice a day with oil, lard or vaseline, containing about ten grams of carbolic acid or of thymol to the ounce. This process should be maintained until the bran-like scaling of the skin is at an end. The zinc-salt solution should be used as directed. Before again associating with unprotected persons, the patient should have several complete ablutions, including thorough washing of the hair with soap or borax; and none of the clothing worn for several days before the disease declared itself should be again used until thoroughly disinfected and ventilated in the open air several days.

Avoid visiting houses where there are any of these diseases. Occupants of such houses should not visit.

Disinfection of houses and apartments.—Fumigation with sulphur is the only practicable method for disinfecting the house, as well as furniture, bedding, etc., that cannot be steamed or boiled. For this purpose the rooms to be disinfected must be vacated. Close the rooms as tightly as possible, place the sulphur in iron pans supported upon bricks in wash-tubs containing a little water, set it on fire by hot coals, or with the aid of a spoonful of alcohol, and keep the room tightly closed twenty-four hours. For a room of dimensions equal to ten feet square, or 100 square feet of floor space, at least two pounds of sulphur should be used; for larger rooms, proportionally increased quantities. After fumigation, the freest possible ventilation should be practiced. All woolen clothing, silks, furs, stuffed bed-covers, beds and other articles which cannot be treated with zinc solution, should be hung in the room during fumigation, their surfaces thoroughly exposed, and their pockets turned inside out. Afterward they should be hung in the open air, beaten and shaken. Pillows, beds, stuffed mattresses, upholstered furniture, etc., should be ripped open, the contents spread out and thoroughly fumigated. Carpets are best fumigated on the floor, but should afterward be removed to the open air and thoroughly beaten. Many of such articles may be disinfected in an oven or steam-heated tank, at a temperature of from 212 degrees to 250 degrees Fahrenheit, maintained for five or six hours.

Disinfection of premises, etc.—Cellars, yards, stables, gutters, privies, cess-pools, water-closets, drains, sewers, etc., should be repeatedly and profusely drenched with copperas solution, which is easily kept ready for use, at full strength, by hanging a basket containing about sixty pounds of copperas in a barrel of water, and renewing the supply from time to time.

Corpses should be thoroughly washed with a zinc solution of triple strength; should then be wrapped in a sheet wet with this strongest disinfecting solution, and buried as soon as practicable.

Note.—There are no substitutes for cleanliness and fresh air. The deodorizers, which are much used as disinfectants, are deceptive.

FACTS AND COMMENTS.

That a human bite is as dangerous a that of any animal is shown by an occurrence in the German city of Munster, where a man who was bitten in one of his fingers during a fight has had the alternative of losing his arm or his life. Blood poisoning set in, and speedy amputation at the shoulder became necessary.

Of Miss Maria Mitchell, professor of astronomy, it is related that at the time of the appearance of the last comet she had left Poughkeepsie, N. Y., and got as far on her road to Boston as Providence when she became aware of the comet's discovery. Immediately she discontinued her journey and returned to Vassar to make a series of observations. For five nights these were unqualifiedly successful, but at midnight on the sixth an apple tree obstructed her view. Without a moment's hesitation, she summoned a man and had the tree felled, and continued and closed her work with great satisfaction.

The Chinese and Japanese build most of their vessels of teak. This wood is very durable, and will stand the water better than any other wood that is used for shipbuilding. According to the *Australasian Shipping News*, there lies at the bottom of Dusky bay a large vessel that can be plainly seen in clear water. She has been there for centuries, and the Maois have a legend about her. They say that their grandfathers told them that in their childhood a large vessel sank in Dusky bay; that the crew managed to reach one of the small islands and after living there for years died off one by one. Who they were or where they came from the Maoris could not say. A diver is said to have recently examined this mysterious old hulk. He reported that she is built of teak and appears to be still perfectly sound and firm.

Black birch is pressing its claims to succeed black walnut as an ornamental wood. It is much the same color as cherry, and can be stained so as to look like walnut. Where the land is high and dry the fiber is firm and clear, but in low, wet soil it is soft and of a bluish hue. It is already used largely for the perforated chair bottoms. The Toronto *Globe* says that it is very abundant in Ontario. It is so solid, however, that it does not float after soaking a few days in water, and unless it is so situated as to be rafted with pine logs it has to be dragged great distances by horse power. In consequence of its prospects in superseding walnut, it is already rising in price. Probably, however, says a Western paper, its reign will be of short duration, as the cultivation of black walnut is rapidly becoming a regular industry. It is regarded as one of the most profitable of crops—if one can afford to wait.

A Marengo (Iowa) girl arose in her sleep the other night, walked out of an open window and fell twelve feet to the ground without being awakened. What a model wife she will make. Her husband will not be obliged, when coming in late from the lodge, to tiptoe up the stairs, carefully pull off his boots in the hall and sneak upstairs like a phantom. He can bolt right into the house, knock over the furniture to his heart's content and get out of his clothes with as much racket as is made at the breaking up of a political convention, and all the time she will slumber sweetly on, dreaming dreams that carry a big percentage of bliss. Then in the morning he can tell her that he came in at 10 o'clock, and that he doesn't suppose she had been asleep ten minutes, and she will kiss him and tell him how kind he is to come in real easy and not awake her. Her name is prudently withheld, but some young man can secure a treasure by packing up his grip-sack and going out to Marengo to spend a few days.

Notwithstanding what has been written in English and French books of American travel, New York city is at a considerable distance from the forests in which wild beasts are hunted by men, and sometimes succeed in reversing the situation. But in the wilderness of water on nearly every side are man-eating monsters which of late have been coming up to the piers and gnashing their teeth at the populace. To venture among them might be as perilous as to go unarmed into an Eastern jungle; yet small boys sit on beer kegs along the docks and anxiously angle for them. Several sharks have thus been hooked, and hauled to dry land through the aid of robust butchers from the stalls near by, and their captors have made large profits by putting small tents over them and charging admittance fees. It has been a feature of the season's catch that each shark captured has turned out to be a man-eater of more conspicuous characteristics and of greater voracity than any of the others—if the averments of its captors have been trustworthy.

The family tree of the Vassars will be a list of philanthropists. Matthew Vassar, nephew of the founder of Vassar college for females, at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., after devoting many years of his life to its service, bequeathed a large share of his property to that and kindred institutions in Poughkeepsie. The college receives $130,000, the Vassar Brothers' Home for Aged Men $15,000, the Vassar Brothers' Hospital $85,000, and the last-named institution is also made residuary legatee, giving it, probably, a very large endowment. These latter charities are the work of the two brothers, who bear the same name as the Vassar brothers of the last generation. Another charity, the Institute for the Poughkeepsie Scientific and Literary association, is not remembered in the will, as the project was begun after the will was drawn. The surviving brother, John Guy Vassar, announces that he renounces in advance all legacies under Matthew's will, and will erect the institute as a monument to his memory. This is a rare partnership in good works, the recollection of which will be sweet in men's mouths for many a day.

There were 10,654 births in Boston in 1880, there being an excess of 210 males. The marriages in the same time numbered 3,973 and the deaths 8,612, no less than 2,004 of the latter being infants under one year of age.

Stone coffins occur among the Anglo-Saxons as early as 695, and were not quite obsolete before the reign of Henry VIII.

FOR THE LADIES.

Reappearance of the Hoopskirt.

A ripple prevalent on the surface of fashionable society is occasioned by the question whether crinoline is to be or not to be. American modistes, merchants and society leaders are far from being in accord regarding it, and to-day the hoopskirt, crinoline, fardingale, or by whatever name it may be called, seems to occupy a position in the domain of fashion not unlike that assigned to Mohammed's coffin. Yet the guess may be ventured that the reappearance of this article of dress in a modified form, and shorn of its exaggerated proportions, is only a question of time, and that in the near future it will be as universally worn as it was ten years ago. History shows that it has held its own with here and there a lapse of a decade or two, in spite of the merciless criticisms and the jibes and jeers of the sterner sex, from the days of Elizabeth down to the era of the displeasing "tilting" hoop.

The amplitude of crinoline as worn in this country at that period was a serious objection to its use. It was also rightly urged that women occupied more than her proper share of space in the world, monopolizing all the room in railroad cars, on the pavement and in home and social circles, and "help" in the kitchen made herself in more senses than one "too big for her place." The hoopskirt, if made in moderate proportions, is an accessory of dress most agreeable to the wearer. Aside from the question of taste and fashion, it is promotive of health and comfort, and relieves women of many grievous burdens and resulting ills due to the oppressive weight of the many skirts usually worn in the absence of crinoline. In England the hoopskirt appears to be less in vogue than it was early in the season. This is no doubt largely due to the example of the English princesses, who speak of it as "that hideous invention." But despite the disfavor with which it is regarded in the royal household and by leaders of fashion here and elsewhere, its reinstatement as an indispensable article of dress may be confidently predicted.—*New York Evening Post.*

Fashion Notes.

Black watered silks are combined with plain silk for autumn wear.

A very handsome fan is of dark red silk with sunflowers painted upon it.

Long, loose matinee sacks are made of dark cashmere, trimmed with three lines of gold braid.

An Italian straw shepherdess' hat has a large bow of pink moire ribbon and a tuft of rosebuds.

Parrots' and doves' heads encircled with brilliants are a favorite decoration on bonnets and for the hair.

Broad linen collars worn with gingham suits are embroidered with a narrow vine or dots to match the dress.

The Princess of Wales seems particularly addicted to "polka spots," and this makes them quite popular this season in muslins and mulls.

Handkerchiefs are of blue, pink or lilac, with the name embroidered in script. Others are of ecru linen, with a whip, horseshoe or other sporting emblem.

Young ladies wear their hair in rope-like coils flat on the back, so broad they extend toward the ears and knotted mysteriously at the top, whence they project over the head.

Little rush baskets take the place of shopping bags. They are open, worked and lined with fine ruby, peacock blue or olive cashmere or silk, with a deep bag top drawn together by ribbon strings.

English fashions are gaining year by year greater weight in feminine attire They have always been authority on tailor-made garments, but now their authority is spreading to other departments of dress.

With riding habits are worn plain Byron collars of white linen, with a small knot of flowers fastened at the throat and the handkerchief is tucked in the front of the dress, showing a small corner of it.

One of the most beautiful toilets worn at Saratoga was of heavy Spanish lace, black and beautifully embroidered in gold thread. With this was worn a superb Brazilian topaz necklace and bracelets, and a topaz aigrette clasped the golden plumes in the large Reubens hat.

POSTAGE.

The Different Rates to Different Countries—An Interesting Table.

The figures give postage in cents. Where the italic *c* is used, matter must be prepaid. When the *a* is used, additional postage is charged on delivery. Employment of both letters means compulsory payment and additional charge. The quoted rate is on each half ounce:

Africa	5	Jamaica	5
Algeria	5	Japan	5
Argentine Confed	5	Liberia	5
Aspinwall, *c*	5	Madagascar, *c*	23
Australia, *c a*	5	Maderia Islands	5
Austria	5	Malta	5
Azores	5	Martinique	5
Bahamas	5	Mexico	5
Belgium	5	Morocco, *c a*	15
Bermuda	5	Mozambique	5
Bolivia, *c a*	17	Natal	15
Borneo	5	Netherlands	5
Brazil	5	Newfoundland	5
B. Honduras	5	New Grenada, *c a*	5
Buenos Ayres	5	New Zealand, *c*	12
Burmah	5	Nicaragua, *c a*	5
Canada, *c*	3	Norway	5
Canary Island	5	Panama, *c a*	5
Cape Good Hope	15	Paraguay, *c a*	17
Ceylon	5	Patagonia, *c a*	27
Chili, *c a*	17	Persia	5
China	5	Peru	5
Costa Rica, *c a*	5	Phillipine Islands	5
Denmark	5	Poland	5
Ecuador	5	Porto Rico	5
Egypt	5	Portugal	5
Falkland Islands	5	Roumania	5
Fiji Islands, *c a*	5	Russia	5
Finland	5	St. Helena	27
France	5	St. Thomas	5
French Colonies	5	Salvador	5
Germany	5	San Domingo	5
Gibralter	5	Sandwich Islands, *c*	6
Gt. Brit. & Ireland	5	Scotland, *c*	5
Greece	5	Servia	5
Greenland	5	Shanghai, *c a*	5
Grenada	5	Siam, *c*	10
Greytown, *c a*	13	Spain	5
Guadaloupe	5	Sweden	5
Guatemala, *c a*	10	Switzerland	5
Guiana	5	Tripolis	5
Hayti, *c a*	5	Tunis	5
Holland	5	Turkey	5
Honduras	5	Uruguay	5
Hungary	5	Venezuela	5
Iceland	5	West Indies, *a*	13
India	5	Zanzibar, *c*	5
Italy	5		

Chinese mandarins or governors often sentence offenders to lie on the ground and receive thirty strokes of the bamboo, while for great crimes men are strangled or beheaded.

Mowing.

Into the fields both young and old
With gay hearts went;
The pleasant fields, all green and gold,
All flowers and scent.
And first among them old man Mack,
With his two grandsons, Harry and Jack—
Two eager boys whose feet kept time
In restless fashion to this rhyme:
Sharpen the scythe and bend the back,
Swing the arm for an even track;
Through daisy blooms and nodding grass
Straight and clean must the mower pass.

There are tasks that boys must learn, not found
In any book—
Tasks on the harvest and haying ground,
By wood and brook.
When I was young but few could bring
Into the field a cleaner swing.
History shows that it has held its own
But you must take my place to-day,
Cut the grass and scatter the hay,
So sharpen the scythe and bend the back,
Swing the arm for an even track;
Through daisy blooms and nodding grass
Straight and clean must the mower pass.

Straight and clean is the only way—
You'll find that out—
In other things than cutting hay,
I make no doubt.
So be sure through the nodding grass
Straight and clean with your scythe to pass;
It is far better than any play
To mow the grass and toss the hay,
So sharpen the scythe and bend the back,
Swing the arm for an even track;
Through daisy blooms and nodding grass
Straight and clean must the mower pass.

—*Harpers' Young Folks.*

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

How is it that the dresses ladies want to wear out are mostly worn indoors?—*Wit and Wisdom.*

An enterprising book publisher is about to issue the Comet Series. It will be devoted to tales.

Query: Are the imaginary pictures one sees in the glowing coal an evidence that the fire draws well?

The milkman evidently looks upon his battered quart as a measure of economy.—*Boston Transcript.*

A morning paper remarks facetiously that "No man likes better to meat his customers than the butcher. Vice versa, it may be remarked that there are lots of customers who don't like to meet their butchers.—*Louisville Courier Journal.*

A Chicago woman caught a burglar prowling around in her back yard one night and threw him over a high fence. This seems to confirm the theory that American women are growing stout.—*Cincinnati Saturday Night.*

A

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1881.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS FOR 1881.

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L. V. & E. T. BLUM,

Salem, N. C., Jan. 1, 1881.

—The protracted drought has dried up the streams and wells in many sections of the country.

—Snow at Deadwood, Colorado, 5 inches deep on Wednesday of last week, and a reported fall of two feet further up.

CATTLE PERISHING.—A London, Ontario, despatch says: Many cattle are reported dying on account of the drought.

DEATH OF SENATOR BURNSIDE.—Gen. A. E. Burnside died suddenly at 11 o'clock on the morning of the 13th, at his residence in Bristol.

TRAIN ROBBED.—Robberies of Railroad trains are becoming alarmingly frequent in the West and Southwest. The latest is that a passenger train was robbed on the Chicago & Alton Railroad by masked men, near Independence, Missouri. All the money was taken from the express car, and the passengers robbed of their money and watches.

THE LATE STORM.—A severe storm was experienced all along the seacoast on Friday last, doing considerable damage.

Wilmington had two hurricanes ollowing quickly in succession, accompanied by heavy rain, blowing down trees, fences, and unroofing houses. Damage estimated at from $30,000 to $50,000.

In Raleigh there was a heavy rain, interfering with the performance of Robinson's circus, so much so that there was no performance at night, to the disappointment of a large crowd, of course.

The Railroads.

Judging from what we see in the papers, we are inclined to believe that the Railroads are in somewhat of a muddle. Opinions about the future of projected Railroads in this State differ, and we are disposed to bide our time, as we do not profess to be in the secret of syndicates and other stock-jobbing matters.

Our faith in the construction of the projected N. C. Midland Railroad, is weak. We presume it will not be long before these Railroad complications will be made plain so outsiders can comprehend the situation.

It looks now, as if the North Western Road to Pigeon River and Ducktown, to connect with other great thoroughfares, would soon be completed.

Some think the N. C. Midland will start from our depot, to Mooresville or Statesville, if built, giving other points, Leaksville, Walnut Cove, &c., the go-by.

A few weeks will probably shed more light on the subject.

We give our readers the latest, clipped from the Raleigh *News-Observer*, of Sunday:

Mr. Barbour, President of the Virginia Midland, states that before closing the recent sale of his road, guarantees were secured from the Richmond & Danville syndicate "that the North Carolina Midland would be pushed to completion, and that the interest of Baltimore city, which Mr. Garrett had so zealously guarded, should not be injured in the least," and that "it is understood that Baltimore is to be made the port of export for the enormous cotton traffic of the combined roads." This looks as if the East Tennessee, Georgia and Virginia road is to divert its immense cotton business from Norfolk and remove it over the Western North Carolina Railroad to Salisbury, thence to Danville and Baltimore. Mr. Wilson, the largest stockholder of the East Tennessee, Georgia and Virginia, is also interested in the Richmond & Danville, and is doubtless one of the syndicate. He is said to be worth twelve millions of dollars. If our surmise be true it will be bad for Norfolk.

LATEST FROM THE RAILROAD.—We learn that subscriptions of the towns of Winston and Salem to the Midland Railroad having been called for, a committeee consisting of Col. A. B. Gorrell, Peter A. Wilson, E. A. Pfohl, H. W. Fries and Capt. Moore, was appointed to wait on President Barbour, at Alexandria, Va., in order the ascertain what guarantees can be had for the building of the road.

—The city of Newark, N. J., one of the manufacturing towns of the North, shows how manufactroies build up cities. Out of a population of 130,000 over 41,000 are employed in manufuctures of various kinds. The wages paid out last year were $14,784,388, and the value of the manufactured products was $66,985,766.

Wilmington Star: A steamer was wrecked and fifteen lives lost on Lake Michigan, Saturday.——The hot season in Tunis has ended.——Nineteen deaths from sunstroke in New York on the 10th, up to noon.——The Apache Indians are believed to have murdered 400 people in New Mexico.——Mrs. Edson says the President is very sick, is very much shrunken, has no appetite, and eats because it is necessary. Dr. Agnew says he has never been hopeful of his recovery although he thinks all has been done that was possible.——The section in Michigan that has been so desolated by fire is said to contain 50,000 inhabitants. Of these 10,000 have been rendered homeless and 600 are believed to have lost their lives.——The Virginia Democratic papers represent the political outlook bright for their side. But then the repudiationist say the same thing for themselves. We can only hope that Virginia, grand old State, will be true to herself and her past. The colored voters will rally around the Repudiation flag.

The President's Condition.

ELBERON, N. J., September 13.—*Official Bulletin*—8:30 A. M.—At the examination of the President at 8 a. m., to-day his temperature was 99.4, pulse 100, respiration 20. He passed a comfortable night, sleeping most of the time, and on the whole his condition this morning is encouraging and gives promise of a good day.

LONG BRANCH, September 13.—At 11 o'clock the President sent for the surgeons, and Drs Hamilton, Bliss and Boynton hurried over, creating some alarm by their rapid movements. The surgeons were in the cottage but about 15 minutes when they emerged. Dr. Hamilton said to an agent of the Associated Press that the President, being very desirous to be moved from his bed into his invalid chair and feeling strong enough to stand the change, had sent for the doctors to have it made. They deemed it safe and lifted him into the chair, where he now sits in a reclining position, enjoying the change very much.

12:30 P. M.—The President was allowed to remain in the invalid chair for 35 minutes, and was lifted back to his bed at 11:50 a. m. There were no ill effects from the change of position. The physicians say they will allow him to sit in the chair at least once a day so long as his present favorable condition continues. The President feels convinced that he is growing stronger, and is much gratified that the results justified his judgment of his ability to stand the change when he requested it.

THE PRESIDENT.—Notwithstanding the late favorable news, the President does not appear to be so well. The "lung complication" would seem to be an abcess in his lung as the result of the blood poisoning.

THE CLYDE SYNDICATE.

A well known lawyer, capitalist and railroad man of North Carolina, has furnished the *Sun*, from Washington, with a statement of matters connected with the Richmond & Danville syndicate from his standpoint, as follows:

"The purchase of the Virginia Midland Railroad by the Clyde syndicate has given rise to much discussion and speculation among Virginians and North Carolinians in this city. People from Western North Carolina and the region between Lynchburg and Danville, looking at it from the standpoint of local interest, regard the transfer of the Virginia Midland as an unfortunate transaction, and damaging to their manufacturing and agricultural interests. It leaves the immense territory east of the Alleghany range and west of the Atlantic coastline between Baltimore and Augusta, Ga., without any competition in railroad transportation. This last purchase places the Clyde syndicate in possession and control of about 1,800 miles of railroad. The history of the steady and quiet absorption of railroad property which has wound up in the gigantic association of capital, and known as the Clyde syndicate, is interesting. After the war the Richmond & Danville Railroad Company owned and operated a road from Richmond to Danville, 145 miles. That was its only property. The company came out of the war insolvent. The long-desired link—the Piedmont Railroad, between Danville and Greensboro, 48 miles—was built during the war as a 'military necessity.' The Richmond & Danville speedily laid claim to the property, and has held it since. About 1869 Col. Tom Scott and his associates purchased from the State of Virginia the controlling interest in the Richmond & Danville. In 1873 the Richmond & Danville leased for thirty years the North Carolina Railroad, from Goldsboro to Charlotte, 223 miles. Next they purchased the controlling stock in the Charlotte, Columbia & Augusta, and afterwards bought the Greenville & Columbia Railroad. Something more than one year ago the Clyde syndicate purchased the Pennsylvania Railroad stock in the Richmond & Danville Company, and now own 28,000 of the 40,000 shares of capital stock. Last year they obtained control of the Western North Carolina Railroad, and are now rapidly pushing it forward from Asheville to Morristown, Tennessee, where it will make a connection which will give the Clyde system an outlet to the Northwest. In the early part of this year this syndicate gained posession of the Atlanta Air Line from Charlotte to Atlanta, and also of the York River Railroad from Richmond to West Point, on the York river. There can be little or no competition at any point on the roads controlled by the Clyde syndicate, and the fears of the people in sections of Virginia and North Carolina cannot be regarded as unnatural. It is said that the rates of freight from points in Virginia and North Carolina to New York have been and are double what they are from Augusta to New York.

Removal of the President from Washington to Long Branch, N. J.

The following is a description of the successful, and we hope beneficial, removal of President Garfield from the White-House in Washington, to Long Branch, New Jersey, a celebrated pleasure resort on the sea-shore:

WASHINGTON, Sept. 6.—President Garfield was removed from the Executive Mansion at an early hour this morning to a special train at the depot which was to convey him to Long Branch. His removal was successfully accomplished without any mishap or noteworthy incident. The entire route was kept clear of vehicles by policemen stationed at every intersecting street. A number of persons remained up all night outside the gates in front of the Executive Mansion, and by the time the conveyance containing the President passed through the gates, about one hundred and fifty persons had assembled to witness the departure and abtain a glimpse of the patient. When the Presidential party reached the depot perhaps two thousand persons had gathered there. The crowd was very quiet and orderly, and the transfer of the President from the conveyance in which he rode to the combination car was watched in silence and apparent solicitude lest some accident might occur. The President appeared greatly emaciated, and his face, though thin and care-worn, seemed natural. At the depot, and after the President had been placed upon his couch in the car. Gen. Swain said the patient had not been disturbed or disquieted in the least by the journey, but, on the contrary, seemed to enjoy the ride.

At precisely 3:40, A. M., the President was carried from the sick room to the express wagon, which had been backed up to the steps of the front portico, by Drs. Bliss, Reyburn and Boynton, Gen. Swain, Cols. Rockwell and Corbin and Messrs. C. O. Rockwell and Warren Young, who remained with the patient during the removal to the depot. He was reclining in a peaceful position on the bed upon which for so many days he has been suffering and fighting for life. His right hand was laid upon his breat, while his left arm was stretched at full length upon the coverlet. His high forehead was covered by a linen cloth, and his features, though emaciated, wore a patient and resigned expression. A small platform had been erected from the portico to the wagon, and across this his bed was tenderly and carefully carried and deposited in the wagon. There was no mishap whatever in the transit, and when the horses were hitched to the vehicle and started at 5:50 for the depot a feeling of relief took possession of the bystanders, for, in the opinion of many, the most perilous portion of the journey had been accomplished. The conveyance was preceded to the depot by carriages conveying the remainder of the party which was to accompany the President to Long Branch.

As the express wagon moved away from the Executive Mansion, the President feebly but cheerfully lifted his left hand, and waved a farewell to the inmates of the house who had assembled on the porch to wish him God-speed on his journey. The wagon was then driven slowly through the grounds of the mansion and down Pennsylvania avenue to the Baltimore and Ohio depot, the horses at no time being driven faster than a walk. At the head of each horse walked a man ready to assume control of the animals in case of need. The ride to the depot was accomplished without any accident worthy of note. The crowd which followed was orderly and anxios, not only for the safe transportation of the patient, but also to catch a glimpse of his face. This was not difficult to do, as the curtains of the wagons were rolled up to enable the President to breathe the pure morning air, which at that hour had not become sultry.

The depot being reached the horses were detached from the wagon on which was backed up to the car selected for the removal of the President, and the same gentlemen executed their difficult task of removing him from the wagon to the railroad car. Though they met with some slight difficulty in doing this, owing to the fact that the floor of the car was rather high, the delicate task was performed successfully and without appearing to disturb the patient. When inside the car he was transferred from the bed on which he was carried thus far and placed upon a spring bed which had already been prepared for his reception. The remainder of the party having already taken their seats, the signal for departure was given, and amid silence the train at 6:20 began to move on its journey.

The party who accompanied the President, exclusive of railroad attaches, consisted of twenty persons, as follows: Mrs. Garfield and daughter Mollie, Drs. Bliss, Agnew, Barnes, Woodward and Reyburn, Colonel and Mrs. Rockwell and their daughter Lula, Gen. Swain, Col. Corbin, Private Secretary Brown, Dr. Boynton, Mrs. Dr. Edson, C. O. Rockwell and Warner S. Young. Three colored servants also accompanied the party.

LONG BRANCH, Sept. 7.—The President arrived here not at all injured by the journey. He spent a comfortable night and seems improved in condition.

—Morocco has been suffering from a heat that is described as almost insupportable. It was so great that the fast of the Ramodan could not be kept, and in the last removal of the Sultan's camp over two hundred camels perished of excessive heat.

An Attempt to Kill Guiteau.

WASHINGTON, September 12.—At 7 o'clock last evening an attempt was made to kill Guiteau in his cell. At that hour Battery B., second artillery, was relieving Capt. Graves' command which had been on duty at the jail the previous 24 hours. The battery arrived in three wagons, in the first of which was seated First Sergeant Mason. As the wagon drew up in front of the jail, Mason jumped out, threw his cap aside, and with musket on shoulder, proceeded to the right wing of the jail. A few seconds brought him abreast of the window through which Guiteau had been often seen. Putting his gun to his shoulder, the clear report which rang through the jail told the story of his intention and act. The ball grazed Guiteau's head and penetrated his coat which was hanging on the side of the cell. Sergeant Mason surrendered himself to his commanding officer, Capt. McGilvary, who immediately put him under arrest.

Mason is a native of Virginia, and has been nineteen years in the service. He says he shot for the purpose of killing Guiteau and was sorry he missed him. He had become tired of riding over cobble stones to jail every day to guard the life of such a cur as Guiteau, so made up his mind to kill him. He loaded his gun before he left the arsenal, and as soon as he reached the jail went to the window where Guiteau usually stands waiting and gazing for the arrival of the guard; that he fired and that is all there is about it. Guiteau was overcome with fear, and he pleaded for removal to another part of the building. His request will probably be granted.

THE GREAT EVENT.

The outlook for the Baltimore Oriole grows more promising every day. All that is mystical, splendid and dazzling in the New Orleans Mardi Gras, to which the curious of all sections annually rush, will form a feature of the event. The moving tableaux that have fascinated and charmed the Southern fancy will be presented in richer form, original designs, and with improved mounting, while local tableaux will furnish features not only novel but intensely interesting and charming. The loveliest features of the Mobile Mystic Momus will be magnified and enhanced for the entertainment of the Monumental City. The grandest suggestions of the Sesqui-Centennial will be availed of; the competition of local societies as well as of ambitious individuals is enlisted, and the skill and taste and undivided effort of the most accomplished and experienced artists are at command to make the October celebration the most attractive, admirable and magnificent that any people of any country or clime ever gazed upon.

Baltimore liberality will supply the means to make the 10th, 11th and 12th of October a spell, a dream, a gorgeous memory to those who attend the festivities. And she will stretch her hospitality, way beyond the bounds attained on any of those great occasions which have made her famous for such a virtue. She does not intend to enjoy all this wondrous pageantry herself. She has invited the people of every county, State and section to come. She has induced her grand system of railroads and all her steamboats lines to issue cheap excursion tickets, so that the humblest from the most distant points may come. Her hotels and restaurents, her boarding houses and even private residences are laying in supplies to entertain and feed the stranger as well as the kinsman within her gates. Her merchants are increasing the choicest stocks, and will make their cheapest and handsomest displays to attract and charm the visitor. Her streets will put on their gala dress, and the days will be active with sight-seeing, the nights brilliant with illuminations and parades. Altogether the Oriole will outstrip anything in the way of a local celebration that this country has ever witnessed.

A holiday like this is something worth seeing. A whole city merry and alive with enjoyment; every form of innocent and delightful amusement in full blast; parades of the most fantastic and entrancing description; illuminations producing the most happy effects; fairs for the display of mechanical and agricultural products, all will constitute one grand whole which it will be worth years of life to see. There will be parades of various descriptions besides the crowning glories of the Mardi-Gras; there will be local tableaux as well as allegorical ones; there will such a time, in fact, as all who witness will never forget, and all who miss will forever regret. Baltimore will be metamorphosed into fairyland and the loveliest city of the east will hardly know herself. Everybody will pay her a visit then, for it will be convenient, safe, agreeable and charming beyond the power of pen to describe.

CORN IN THE WEST.—The Chicago *Times* has reports from seven of the corn growing States of the West from which it draws the conclusion that in Illinois the crop will be three-fifths of that of last year, which was a remarkably good one; in Iowa, the yield in some sections will be 50 per cent. below that of last year, and in no section is a full crop expected; in Missouri a long drought has cut down the crop from one-half, and in Kansas the crop will fall considerably below the average. Kentucky, Wisconsin, and Nebraska and Minnesota have suffered from drought, and the corn crop in each of them will be consideraby reduced.

STORM AT DANVILLE.—A violent storm of wind, rain and hail prevailed throughout the Danville, Va., region on Sunday evening last. In Danville many trees were blown down and several houses and fences damaged. The old Confederate military hospital, till lately used as a colored public school, was demolished. It is feared that the hail has greatly injured the growing tobacco.

—Kendall's Spavin Cure is highly recommended by Prof. Williams, the wonderful horse tamer.

THE STORM AT WILMINGTON—The Wilmington *Star*, of Sunday, contains a two column account of the work of the storms on Friday. Six or eight hundred of the finest shade trees in the city have been prostrated while others have been stripped of most of their limbs. The elms and oaks stood the blow pretty well, but many of these are uprooted. In addition to the damage done in the city by the unroofing of houses, blowing down fences, &c., the crops were much hurt, and great numbers of turpentine trees were blown down. A fishing village near Fort Fisher was swept away, except one house, and much damage was done to boats. The total damage by both storms is estimated at $100,000.

—*Observer.*

General News.

—About 150 men, women and children are employed in the peach canning establishment in Knoxville, Tenn. Seven hundred bushels of peaches are used per day.

—The biggest tree in Kentucky has jnst been chopped down at a place called Carrs. It was eighteen feet in diameter at the root base, and from the butt to the first limb eight good rail-cuts can be made.

—The following is stated as the cost of some celebrated modern buildings in Europe, reduced to American dollars. The Paris Grand Opera House, $8,000,000; the Paris Hotel de Ville, $8,000,000; the Paris Post Office, $6,000,000; the Brussels Palais de Beaux-Arts, $600,000; the Brussels Palais de Justice, $8,000,000; the London House of Parliament, $17,500,000; the London Foreign Office, $2,750,000; the London Law Courts, exclusive of special fitting and not yet completed, $4,500,000.

—The Sioux Indians have cost the tax payers of the United States $19,000,000 in direct appropriations alone since 1868, without considering the expenses of war. Bulldozing, persecuting and cheating the Red Men are expensive entertainments. It is about time that the Government had attempted some other solution of the Indian problem.—*Star.*

MUTILATED SILVER COIN.—Treasurer Gilfillan is receiving a large number of letters inquiring what the government will pay for mutilated silver. These letters are from people who want to go into the business of buying such silver which now cannot be passed in trade. The government buys the mutilated coin at so much for the amount of bullion contained therein. There is a suspicion that the same class of people who made a business of cutting out small pieces of silver from the minor coins and then passing them, are now turning around and buying in those coins at such a low figure that they can sell to the government at its bullion rates and make money. Thus they have a scheme profitable at both ends.—*Washington Star.*

DANVILLE, VA., September 9.—Near Whiteville, in this county, yesterday, Robert Williams and wife had a quarrel, whereupon the wife left the house and went to a neighboring magistrate, from whom she obtained a warrant for the arrest of Williams. The magistrate appointed Williams' own son as a special constable to execute the warrant. On arriving at Williams' house with the warrant, the dead body of Williams was found lying upon a bed quilt in the yard. His head had been nearly severed from the body with an axe, which was lying beside it. Not a living person was found in the house, but it was learned that Williams' two daughters, who had been left with him by their mother when she went for the warrant, had fled after having perpetrated the murder and have not been arrested. Williams was an educated man of good family but addicted to drink, and dangerous when drunk.

—Twenty-six of the mummies discovered near Thebes have been identified by the scientific resurrectionists to their own satisfaction, and the London *Saturday Review* says that it would not be easy to exaggerate the importance of the find. These are principally the remains of royal families, ranging through four dynasties from 2000 to 1700 B. C. It is stated that "the mummy of the Pharaoh of Israel is among these, in a perfect state of preservation, and the mummy of Thotmes III, in whose reign the obelisk that stands in Central Park was first erected. Lotus flowers that look as if they had been plucked a few months ago are found lying in the wrappings of kings who were dead centuries before the Pharaoh of Israel was born, and the passage of nearly 4,000 years has not dimmed the beauty of the color of the inscriptions and pencellings, which are as bright and fresh as if the artist had touched them but yesterday." The inscriptions and papyri when fully read will, in all probability, throw a flood of light upon what is now a dark place to Egyptologists—the great middle period of Egyptian history, which includes the captivity and exodus of the Jews.

DETROIT, September 10.—Rains have fallen in probably sufficient quantities to quench the fires, but not enough to soak the ground and revive the drooping vegetation. The lowest estimates indicate that two hundred and fifteen families have been burned out in the towns of Marlette, Flynn, Argyle, Evergreen, Moore, Lacotte and Elmer, in Sanilac county, and thirty-two persons are known to be dead.

Men who traveled through the burned district yesterday report that the fires are mostly out, and the inhabitants are sitting about the ashes of their houses, many burned and otherwise injured. They are disconsolate and almost bereft of their senses. Provisions, clothing, bedding and other necessaries are being constantly forwarded, and men are travelling through the burned sections distributing supplies and taking the names of those in need. Many persons are still missing in the burned district, and the exact loss cannot be known for some days. Sixty-five burials are reported in six towns and it is said that twenty-seven dead have been found in the county between Bad Axe and Port Hope. Another report estimates that 500 human beings have perished and 5000 are homeless. We hope this is exagerated.

SCIENCE AND MECHANICS.—Of the many curious things shown at the exhibition of electricity at Paris, not the least remarkable was the electric cooking range of M. Salignac. That ingenious gentleman furnished a great variety of meats which had been cooked by heat generated from the electrical current. At the last Paris exhibition M. Nouchot roasted mutton in condensed sunshine, and litterally turned his spit on the hearth of the sun; but an enthusiastic admirer might say that M. Salignac had far surpassed this in broiling steaks by lightning and warming coffee with the aurora borealis. As a matter of fact the electric current is as well fitted to produce heat as it is to produce light; and just as electricity will, in all probability, be made to yield the principal artificial light of the future, so will, doubtless be applied to the household heating. The same machine which lights the house by night will heat and cook by day, besides performing other duties, such as driving a coffee mill or a sewing machine.

Gen. D. Hill says: The southern people are supposed to have but little mechanical genius. But the grandest inventions are of southern origin. McCormick, of Rockbridge county, Va., invented the first reaper ever used. Dr. Reed, of Tuscaloosa, Ala., is the inventor of the rifled cannon; John Gill, of Newberne, N. C., of the principle of the revolver; Gabriel J. Rains, of the same town, of the torpedo system; R. J. Gatling, of Hertford county, N. C., of the gun that bears his name, the most destructive ordnance in the world; Clemmons, of Salisbury, N. C., now living in Louisville, Ky., of the telegraph; Rev. Frank Goulding, of Ga., of the sewing machine, &c., &c. With the exception of the McCormick brothers, none of these southern inventors reaped any profit from their great inventions.

THE SUN.—The peculiar appearance of the sun on last Wednesday had its counterpart at the North. The phenomenon was observed very generally. The following description of its appearance at Boston reads like a statement of what we witnessed here. The account says: From early morning up to sunset, the atmosphere has been in a most curious condition, exciting much comment, and in some instances creating alarm. While the air, as viewed from a window on looking up into the sky, has appeared to be free from fog or mist, the sun has been totally obscurred. The atmosphere is pervaded with a yellowish light, which lends a strange appearance to every object. On the Common the grass presents a most unnatural appearance, its livid green looking as though it is the result of a coat of paint. Gas jets, which ordinarily show a yellowish light, burn with a white brilliancy that makes them resemble electric lights. In all directions distances appeared to be shortened. Through windows near and far could be seen starlike points of white light resembling little electric lamps, but in reality gas jets. The phenomenon is noticable in New Hampshire, and C. F. Emerson, professor of natural philosophy and astronomy at Dartmouth College, says it must be caused by something in the atmosphere which absorbs the shorter and longer wave lengths, leaving only those which give the colors of yellow and green. He thinks it may be owing to the pollen from fir and pine trees, together with smoke from the forest fires in Canada.—*News-Observer.*

—Why suffer such unspeakable tortures. Rheumatism has been conquered. Kendall's Spavin Cure is the victor. See advertisement.

—Is Ole Bull any kin to the Cough Syrup man? We think not, but they are about equally well known and advertised.

How to get Sick.

Expose yourself day and night, eat too much without exercise; work too hard without rest; doctor all the time; take all the vile nostrums advertised; and then you will want to know

How to get Well,

Which is answered in three words—Take Hop Bitters!—*Express.*

FIVE LOTS IN WINSTON FOR SALE.—Two in West Winston, near the residence of W. B. Glenn, and three East of the Court-House, near the residence of Christ. Tavis. All good building lots. Apply early at this office.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS.—A new supply of Albums at SALEM BOOKSTORE.

CHOICE LOT

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GOOD BOOKS

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Blum's Bookstore,

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$66 a week in your town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

BROWN'S IRON A TRUE TONIC

A PERFECT STRENGTHENER. A SURE REVIVER.

IRON BITTERS are highly recommended for all diseases requiring a certain and efficient tonic; especially *Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Intermittent Fevers, Want of Appetite, Loss of Strength, Lack of Energy, etc.* Enriches the blood, strengthens the muscles, and gives new life to the nerves. They act like a charm on the digestive organs, *removing all dyspeptic symptoms*, such as *Tasting the Food, Belching, Heat in the Stomach, Heartburn, etc.* The only Iron Preparation that will not blacken the teeth or give headache. Sold by all druggists. Write for the A B C Book (32 pp. of useful and amusing reading)—*sent free.* BROWN CHEMICAL CO., Baltimore, Md.

See that all Iron Bitters are made by BROWN CHEMICAL CO. and have crossed red lines on wrapper.

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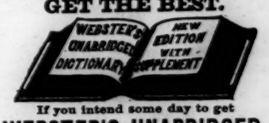

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SALEM, N. C.

HAVING carried on the GROCERY BUSINESS for the past 12 months, we announce to the citizens of Salem, Winston and vicinity, and the public generally, that we intend in the future, as in the past, to keep the best stock of

Family Groceries,

ever offered in this market.

Good Coffee at from 15 to 25 cents. Best qualities of Sugar. Good Tea, as cheap as the cheapest. Best Rice, Barley, Hominy, Grits and Oatmeal. Best quality of Spices constantly on hand.

Soda and Lemon Biscuits, and Ginger Snaps, fresh from the bakery. Royal Baking Powders, best in use.

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Country Produce

Bought for Cash or Barter.

CALL AND SEE US.

Thanking you for your kind patronage, we hope to merit a continuance of the same.

N. T. SHORE & CO.,

West side of Public Square, Salem, N. C.

Salem, N. C., May 12, 1881.-18.

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CEDAR COVE NURSERIES.

All kinds of fruit trees and small fruit plants at unusually low rate, prices and descriptions sent free. Address

N. W. CRAFT.

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THE NEWS & OBSERVER.

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Our Market Reports will be worth many dollars to farmers and merchants.

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CONDENSED TIME.

North Carolina Railroad.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

Date, May 15 1881.	No. 47 Daily.	No. 43. Daily.	No. 18. Daily ex. Sun.
Leave Charlotte	4 05 a m	4 15 p m	6 30 a m
" Salisbury	5 56 a m	6 07 p m	11 16 a m
" High Point	7 25 a m	7 25 p m	1 00 p m
Arrive Greensboro	8 08 a m	7 57 p m	3 10 p m
Leave Greensboro	9 40 a m	.....	6 25 p m
Arrive Hillsboro	11 45 a m	.....	11 07 p m
" Durham	12 23 p m	.....	12 31 a m
" Raleigh	1 40 p m	.....	3 11 a m
Leave "	1 45 p m	3 41 a m	.....
Arrive Goldsboro	4 00 p m	5 30 a m	.....

No. 47.—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R., for all points in Western North Carolina daily except Sundays. At Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West. At Goldsboro with W. & W. R. R. for Wilmington.

No. 43.—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

Date, May 15, 1881.	No. 48. Daily.	No. 42. Daily.	No. 36. Daily ex. Sun.
Leave Goldsboro	1 25 p m	.....	4 20 p m
Arrive Raleigh	3 50 p m	.....	9 25 p m
Leave "	3 55 p m	.....	9 55 p m
Arrive Durham	5 09 p m	.....	12 19 a m
" Hillsboro	5 48 p m	.....	1 45 a m
" Greensboro	7 57 p m	.....	6 00 a m
Leave "	8 17 p m	9 31 a m	m.
Arrive High Point	9 12 p m	10 05 a m	.....
" Salisbury	10 32 p m	11 15 a m	.....
" Charlotte	12 20 a m	1 00 p m	.....

No 48.—Connects at Greensboro with Salem Branch, at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R. Air-Line Junction with A. & C. A. L. Railroad for all points South and South-west

No. 42.—Connects at Air-Line Junc. with A. & C. A. L. Railroad for all points South and South-west: at Charlotte with C., C. & A. Railroad for all points South and South-East.

SALEM BRANCH.

Leave Greensboro daily			9 40 p m
Arrive Kernersville	"	"	10 57 p m
Arrive Salem	"	"	11 40 p m
Leave Salem	"	"	5 30 p m
Arrive Kernersville	"	"	6 28 p m
Arrive Greensboro	"	"	7 30 p m

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—BLANK BOOKS at the Salem Book Store.

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For more than a third of a century the Mexican Mustang Liniment has been known to millions all over the world as the only safe reliance for the relief of accidents and pain. It is a medicine above price and praise—the best of its kind. For every form of external pain the

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is without an equal. It penetrates flesh and muscle to the very bone—making the continuance of pain and inflammation impossible. Its effects upon Human Flesh and the Brute Creation are equally wonderful. The Mexican

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which speedily cures such ailments of the HUMAN FLESH as Rheumatism, Swellings, Stiff Joints, Contracted Muscles, Burns and Scalds, Cuts, Bruises and Sprains, Poisonous Bites and Stings, Stiffness, Lameness, Old Sores, Ulcers, Frostbites, Chilblains, Sore Nipples, Caked Breast, and indeed every form of external disease. It heals without scars.

For the BRUTE CREATION it cures Sprains, Swiny, Stiff Joints, Founder, Harness Sores, Hoof Diseases, Foot Rot, Screw Worm, Scab, Hollow Horn, Scratches, Windgalls, Spavin, Thrush, Ringbone, Old Sores, Poll Evil, Film upon the Sight and every other ailment to which the occupants of the Stable and Stock Yard are liable.

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No disease can exist long where Hop Bitters are used, so varied and perfect are their operations.

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To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels or urinary organs, or who require an appetizer, Tonic and mild Stimulant, Hop Bitters are invaluable, without intoxicating.

No matter what your feelings or symptoms are what the disease or ailment is use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick but if you only feel bad or miserable, use them at once. It may save your life, it has saved hundreds.

$500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help. Do not suffer or let your friends suffer, but use and urge them to use Hop B

Remember, Hop Bitters is not a vile, drugged drunken nostrum, but the Purest and Best Medicine ever made; the INVALIDS FRIEND and HOPE" and no person or family should be without them.

D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for Drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics. All sold by druggists. Send for Circular. Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N. Y. and Toronto, Ont.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1881.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Special Notice.—Persons wishing to have printing well done, will please call at the Press office. We can print as *cheap* as the *cheapest*.

DON'T FORGET IT.—The Salem Printing Office does *first-class work* cheap, and cheaper than ever. Special contracts made, by the quantity. All kinds of printing, at corresponding rates. Call and see our work and prices.

—Fine rains on Monday night.

—Stokes County jail is empty.

—Harvest Full Moon on the 7th.

—See Sheriff's Tax Collection notice.

—New Garden Fair on October 27th.

—Days length to-day 12 hours, 14 minutes.

—Grapes were quite plenty until this week.

—The Greensboro *Battle Ground* has been discontinued.

—The rain Monday night did not reach far South of us.

—Last Quarter of Moon to-day, 15th, at 2.40 in the morning.

—Winston Public School opened on Monday last. F. D. L. Messer, teacher.

—Rev. Geo. F. Bahnson preached a good sermon in the Moravian church on Sunday morning.

—Squirrels are quite numerous in the woods, and sell, dressed, at 10 cents a piece, three for 25 cents.

—The thief who stole N. W. Dalton's horse last week, was arrested at High Point with the horse.

—Electric lights are being put in the Cotton and Woolen Mills of Messrs F. & H. Fries.

—The rains of Sunday afternoon and Monday night filled up the mill race and the old mill is again on the boom.

—Watermelons were plenty again last Saturday. The late patches are coming into bearing. This crop will be limited, however.

—Fine shower on Sunday afternoon, with considerable wind, whirling the dust in all directions until the shower laid it low.

—The aggregate value of property in Forsyth County is $3,160,033

Bank Stock,	- -	166,501
Income,	- - -	2,700

BACK AGAIN.—We learn from the Mt. Airy *News* that P. T. Lehman is at his post again as Postmaster of Mt. Airy.

What caused it? Quite a number of fish—some good sized ones—were seen floating in the water dead, under Salem bridge, on Monday.

—No Northern mail Tuesday. Collision on Richmond & Danville Railroad, between Richmond and Danville. Engineer Mosely killed.

FESTIVAL.—We have been requested to state that the ladies of the M. E. Church, of Winston, will give a festival in Pace's warehouse, on Thursday night the 15th.

—Holes in the sidewalks are not only eyesores but they are dangerous to pedestrians. There are several bad places on Main street that need attending to.

—Chinquapins are getting ripe, and the boys and girls are happy.

Where there is no stock law, the pigs fare well just now.

—A copy of "Pickwick Papers" is missing from the library of Salem Literary Society. Any person having the same will please return it to John L. Brietz, at Fries' store.

—Persons wishing to purchase miscellaneous books will find it to their interest to call at Salem Book Store during this and next month. A catalogue of bargains will be furnished on application.

—Several empty bottles have recently been picked up in the Public Square, the smell of which in no way indicates that their contents had been night blooming cereus or ottar of roses.

—Game of all kinds will be plentiful this season, especially partridges. Numerous coveys use near town. Possums too, are almost fat enough, and we occasionally hear the notes of the huntsman's horn, at night.

—Arrangements have been made for the special instruction in drawing, painting and decorative needlework in Salem Academy. *Tickets* and further information can be obtained of the Principal, Rev. J. T. Zorn.

—Peaches still come in and bring fair prices. Some fine heath clings were offered for canning purposes last week and brought one dollar and a half per bushel. The ordinary crop retails at seventy-five cents and a dollar a bushel.

—Ice is getting scarce, as most of the supply obtained here last winter has been used up. On account of the extreme heat and drought much more ice than usual was used. Northern ice sells at 2 cents per pound.

—The married portion of the Moravian Congregation celebrated their annual festival on Sunday last, with the usual services. In the evening Dr. Rondthaler preached an able sermon. The church was beautifully decorated, and the choir music very fine.

—Anniversaries of remarkable events for the week are: 9th, Battle of Eutaw Springs, 1781; 10th, Perry's victory on the Lakes, 1813; 11th, Battle of Brandywine, 1777; 12th, Battle of Chapultipec, Mexico, 1847; 14th, Humbolt born, 1769; 14th, Wellington died, 1852; 13th, Battle of Quebec, 1759; 14th, Battle of South Mountain, Pa., 1862; 13th, Battle of Harper's Ferry, 1762.

PERSONALS.—We are pleased to see H. A. Lemly, Esq.. and Capt. J. R. Vogler at home again. Capt. Vogler will visit New York this fall.

J. Flake Carlton, of the N. C. Midland survey, has returned to his home in Statesville. Flake is a clever young man and made many friends here.

Miss Sallie Vogler has returned to Linwood to teach.

H. C. Thomas and family are at the Salem Hotel.

Dr. H. T. Bahnson, and lady leave to-day for Philadelphia, where the Doctor will undergo another operation on his arm, which is very painful again. The wound came from being vaccinated with bad vaccine matter during the late war.

Rev. Geo. F. Bahnson accompanies the Doctor and lady to Philadelphia, and after remaining there for several weeks will leave for Ebenezer, Wisconsin, to take charge of the Moravian congregation there.

—List of Jurors for fall term, 1881, of Stokes Superior Court:—J. R. Davis, George W. Knight, J. F. Hall, A. M. Boyles, Alex. Baker, John P. Griffin, Gid A. Moore, John H. Alley, F. P. Hall, J. W. Preston, John H. Hawkins, Isaac Neal, T. A. Freeman, W. S. Vaughn, John E. Simmons, Martin Venable, Daniel Kiser, R. F. Shelton, Caleb Hill, W. L. Smith, Ed. Mabe, Sr., Sales W. Blackburn, John A. Richardson, J. G. Jones, Joshua Smith, John E. Marshall, J. P. Dalton, S. L. Houser, Powel Robertson, M. R. Banner, N. W. Snider, B. S. Brown, B. C. Pringle, W. B. Southern, D. K. Smith, A. S. Stewart.—*Reporter.*

HAVE YOU HEARD!

Have you seen the notice of Stewart Brothers' Excursion to Richmond? It will leave Winston-Salem on Friday, the 16th of September, at 7:30 A. M., and returning leave Richmond at 7 P. M., on Saturday the 17th. Fare round trip $4.50. Don't fail to avail yourselves of this rare opportunity to visit "fair Richmond."

Tickets for sale at Gray & Martin's Drug Store, Winston, Good order will be maintained and everything done to make it a pleasant trip.

STATE ITEMS.

—John Farrington, who, in Charlotte, in February last, shot and killed Lederick Harper for seduction of his sister, has been acquitted.

—Thousands of little worms, probably of the species of caterpillars and yet smaller and without the caterpillar's fuz, have made their appearance in different parts of town, covering the ground and in places occupying the pavements so that pedestrians cannot pass without stepping on them.

Since the above was written we understand that these worms have appeared in great hosts in Alexander county, and that they are stripping all of the fodder from the corn stalks. The people call them the 'army worm.'—*Statesville Landmark.*

The Durham *Plant* says: A portion of the Flat River section was visited by a severe and destructive wind and hail storm Sunday night, and many of the farmers sustained heavy losses. Dudley H. Parker's tobacco crop was seriously damaged; Rufus Bowen estimates his loss at $1,000; John W. and Pressley Bowen, who had 60,000 hills of tobacco, report their crop a complete wreck, the stalks stripped of the leaves, and the particles beaten in the ground. Some of the croppers of W. D. Lunsford sustained heavy losses; Capt. Wm. Bowlin's crop was also seriously damaged.

North Carolina at the Atlanta Exposition.

The Atlanta *Constitution*, Saturday, interviewed Mr. Peter M. Wilson, the Secretary of our State Board of Agriculture, who is now on a visit to the "Gate City" for the purpose of making arrangements to have the old North State represented at the Exposition. That paper of the 20th says:

Mr. Wilson comes for the purpose of preparing for the exhibit of North Carolina resources at our coming exposition. He applied to Mr. Kimball yesterday for space, stating that he would need at least 1,200 square feet, as an exhaustive display of the State's resources would be made. In conversation with a *Constitution* man Mr. Wilson said:

"Our instructions are to make a first class exhibit, and to see that North Carolina's show is second to that of no State represented at the exposition, and we shall do this if possible. We have sent to various parts of the State for the leading products of North Carolina, including cotton, tobacco, jute, etc. Our State Fair, which comes off on Oct. 14th, will bring together the finest agricultural products of the State. These we shall have transported at the conclusion of the Fair to Atlanta, and added to our exhibition here, and we will make a show that will astonish the natives."

"Will you not make a show of your woods and minerals?"

"We certainly shall. Of the 250 minerals, North Carolina will be able to show 200, and we have almost every wood that grows in this country. We have now the finest State museum of woods and minerals in the United States, and we shall bring this to Atlanta bodily. Our displays of woods will be unequalled by any ever seen in this country in usefulness, value and variety."

"Will you make a complete exhibition of North Carolina's resources?"

"Yes, we will try to bring a sample of everything that there is in the State including a large sample of our 125,000 anti-prohibition majority."

"Is there much enthusiasm in your State over the exposition?"

"In leading circles there is. Our State officials, from the Governor down, have held the exposition as the best chance that North Carolina will ever have to show the world what she is and induce immigration. Almost all the Northern visitors who come to the exposition will come with some view of investing in the South if they see a good opening, and will be disposed to look favorably on everything. This opportunity North Carolina has no intention of letting slip, and if we don't catch thousands of immigrants and a large amount of capital, it will be because we have nothing in the State that will induce it."

An Appeal to the American People

By the Sufferers by the Great Fire in Michigan—Ghastly Scenes in the Burnt Districts—Over 1,500 Families Destitute and Homeless.

CINCINNATI, September 12.—The following has been telegraphed from Port Huron:

PORT HURON, MICH., September 11.

To the American People:

We have to-night returned from the burnt district of Huron and Sanilac counties. We have seen burnt, disfigured and writhing bodies of men, women and children. Rough board coffins contained the dead, followed to the grave by a few blinded, despairing relatives. There were crowds of half starved people at some of the stations asking bread for their families and neighbors. We hear of more than 200 victims already buried, and more charred and bloated bodies are daily discovered. Already more than 1,500 families are found to be utterly destitute and homeless. They huddle in barns, in school-houses and in their neighbors' houses. Scorched, blinded and hopeless some still wander, half crazed, around the ruins of their habitations, vainly seeking their dead; some in speechless agony, wringing their hands and refusing to be comforted. More than ten thousand poople, who only a week ago occupied happy, comfortable homes, are to-day houseless and homeless sufferers. They are hungry and almost naked when found, and in such numbers and so scattered that our best efforts and greatest resources fail to supply their immediate wants. Without speedy aid many will perish and many more will suffer and become exiles. Our people will do their utmost for their relief, but all our resources would fail to meet their necessities. We appeal to the charity and generosity of the American people. Send help without delay.

Signed by E. C. Carlton, Mayor of Port Huron and Chairman of the Relief Committee; Wm. Hartraff, John P. Sanborn, Charles A. Ward, Omer D. Conger, Chas. B. Peck, Peter B. Sanborn.

Testing Seeds.

The following is a brief abstract of a paper, by Professor W. S. Beal, presented at a meeting of the Association for the Promotion of Agricultural Science, held August 16th, in Cincinnati, Ohio.

Good fresh seeds vary much less in the per cent which germinated than did those which possessed little or low vitality. With the exception of two kernels in two different lots of fresh hand-picked wheat, 100 per cent germinated in all the tests made, excepting those in open ground where 94·9 per cent out of 1,000 kernels germinated.

Some poorer old wheat, the history of which was not known, when tested in the same manner as the new wheat and at the same time, varied from 39 to 86·8 per cent in germination. Red wheat germinated more slowly than white wheat.

Wheat was once germinated and well dried in the sun. Quite a large per cent germinated a second time, depending on how far the process had gone before it was checked by drying. Of this well dried grain a considerable portion germinated the third time.

Seeds of pumpkins and the larger squashes tested at 80° Fah., or lower, showed variable and unsatisfactory results, while tested at 100° to 136° the per cent in germination was much higher and more uniform.

In all the above cases seeds were tested in lots of 50 or 100 seeds. They were tested in porous saucers kept damp, in damp sand, in soil in the garden, and in the folds of damp paper.—*Scientific American.*

Is it Possible

That a remedy made of such common, simple plants as Hops, Buchu, Mandrake, Dandelion, &c., make so many and such marvelous and wonderful cures as Hop Bitters do? It must be; for when old and young, rich and poor, Pastor and Doctor, Lawyer and Editor, all testify to having been cured by them, we must believe and doubt no longer.—*Post.*

—One of the wise men who knows everything declares that in a few years every physician in the country will prescribe Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup to his patients. We believe it.

MARRIED.

On Tuesday last, at the residence of Mrs. Susan Keehln, in this place, by Rev. Edward Rondthaler, A. A. SPAUGH to Miss JOSEPHINE LONG.

In Winston, at the Presbyterian Church, by Rev. F. H. Johnston, PETER A. WILSON, Jr., to Miss JOSOPHINE WILSON, daughter of Judge T. J. Wilson.

The parties all left for a wedding tour North.

In Winston, by Rev. Mr. Dodson, on Thursday last, JOHN STEPHENS to Miss ELLEN BINKLEY.

In Davidson county, at the residence of the bride's father, by Rev. James Hall, JAMES JARVIS to Miss AUGUSTA JONES.

DIED.

An infant child of Millard Masten died last week.

Also Mrs. AMBROSE WHITE, of pneumonia.

In Winston, on the 11th inst., JOHN NADING.

Also an infant child of Frank Grubs.

On the 3rd inst., ANDREW SPAUGH, aged 69 years, 6 months and 20 days.

On August 29th, at Idol's Ferry, near Clemmonsville, DAVID IDOL, aged 70 years, nearly.

In Winston, on Sunday night last, CHARLOTTE CLIFTON, infant daughter of E. C. and Bessie Clinard, aged about 15 months.

FAMILY BIBLES.

A new supply of Family Bibles, containing the revised New Testament,—at the SALEM BOOKSTORE.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat, (white) per bush	$1 50 to $1 60
Wheat, (red) " "	1 35 to 1 40
Corn, per bushel,	80 to 1 00
Oats, " "	50 to 60
Rye, " "	75 to 90
Barley, per bush	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred,	3 75 to 4 00
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel,	00 to 000
Peas, (white,) " "	00 to 00
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 0
Beans, (white,)" "	00 to 00
Onion Setts, per bushel,	0 00 to 00
Pork,	7 to 9
Country Meat, (hog round,)	10 to 12
" Hams'	10 to 1
Green Apples per bushel,	25 to 0 40
Eggs, per dozen,	10 to 00
Butter, per pound,	10 to 20
Tallow, "	5 to 0
Beeswax," "	21 to 20
Flax Seed, per bushel	80 to 0 90
Potatoes, Irish, per bush	00 to 0 00
Potatoes, sweet, "	00 to 00
Cabbage, per pound,	00 to 0
Chickens, per dozen,	1 50 to 2 00
Hay, per hundred,	00 to 00
Fodder, per hundred bdls,	00 to 00
Shucks, per hundred lbs,	00 to 00
Blackberries,	0 to 00
Whorttleberries	0 to 00
Dried Cherries	0 to 00
Dried Apples	0 to 00

Winston Tobacco Market.

[CORRECTED BY A. B. GORRELL.]

Lugs Common Green	3 00 to 3 50
" " Red	4 50 to 5 50
" Good	5 50 to 6 50
Smokers, common green bight	4 00 to 5 00
" " bright	5 50 to 6 50
" good	7 00 to 8 50
" fine	9 00 to 11 00
" fancy	12 00 to 18 00
Good, rich, ripe, sweet fillers	9 00 to 17 00
Cutters, thin, bright leaf	12 00 to 18 00
Leaf, common green	5 00 to 7 00
" " red	6 00 to 8 50
" good, waxy red	9 00 to 12 00
Wrappers Common dark	15 00 to 20 00
" Good, red	30 00 to 40 00
" com., mahoghany,	12 50 to 18 00
" good, rich, "	20 00 to 25 00
" fine	40 00 to 50 00
" common bright	16 00 to 18 00
" good	30 00 to 40 00
" fine	40 00 to 50 00
" fancy	50 00 to 60 00 to 75 00

Post Office Directory.

Salem, N. C. Post Office Arrangements. Office hours from 7 o'clock, A. M., to 6 P. M., during the week, and on Sunday from 7 to 8 A. M.

TIME OF ARRIVAL AND CLOSING OF MAILS.

RAILROAD, from Greensboro to Salem closes every day, except Sunday at 6.45, a. m., and every day at 3.40, p. m. Due every day, by 12:30, a. m., and every day except Sunday, by 11.45, a. m.

MOUNT AIRY, via Winston, Old Town, Bethania, Five Forks, Tobaccoville, Dalton, Bliss and Flat Shoals. Closes every day except Sunday at 6:30, a. m. Due every day except Sunday, at 3, p. m.

DANBURY, via Winston, Flat Branch, Sedge Garden, Germanton Walnut Cove and Meadows. Closes every day except Sunday at 6:30, a. m, Due every day, except Sunday by 3, p. m.

YADKINVILLE, via Winston, Lewisville, Panther Creek Conrad's and Charity closes every day except Sunday at 5:30, a. m. Due every day except Sunday by 3, p. m.

ROCKFORD, via Mount Tabor, Vienna, Red Plains and East Bend and Richmond Hill Closes Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 5:30, a. m. Due Monday, Wednesday and Friday by 6, p.m.

FULTON, via Friedberg, Yokely, Advance and Elbaville. Closes every Tuesday and Friday at 5:30, a. m. Due Tuesday and Friday by 7, p. m.

H. W. SHORE, P. M.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

—Paints and Oils, a full line at GRAY & MARTIN'S.

—Lewis' White Lead at GRAY & MARTIN'S.

—Call at H. W. FRIES Store for gentlemens' Fine Shoes,

—Lithia Water for sale by the gallon at GRAY & MARTIN'S.

—BRICKS WITHOUT STRAW, at the Salem Book Store.

—Lamps and all Lamp Goods at GRAY & MARTIN'S DRUG STORE.

—For your spring supply of Ladies', Misses' and Childrens' Shoes, go to H. W. FRIES'.

—GRAY & MARTIN, Druggists, succeed MONTAGUE & GRAY and GRAY & WILSON,

—Those wishing to try our Teas can obtain samples free.

GRAY & MARTIN.

—Fullest line of Toilet Articles and Perfumery in the towns at GRAY & MARTIN'S DRUG STORE.

FINE SHOES.

Just received the largest stock of FINE SHOES, ever brought to this market,—all Ziegler Brothers manufacture.

Also a large line of Carpet samples.

H. W. FRIES.

The Revised Testament.—A few copies of the Revised Testament at the Salem Bookstore. All should have a copy. A very good "old and now version on opposite pages" edition.

Mothers! Mothers!! Mothers!!!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere. 25 cents a bottle.

A Cough, Cold or Sore Throat should be stopped. Neglect frequently results in an **Incurable Lung Disease or Consumption. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES are certain to give relief in Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Catarrh, Consumption and Throat Diseases.** For thirty years the Troches have been recommended by physicians, and always give perfect satisfaction. They are not new or untried, but having been tested by wide and constant use for nearly an entire generation, they have attained well-merited rank among the few staple remedies of the age. **Public speakers** and **singers** use them to clear and strengthen the **Voice.** Sold at twenty-five cents a box everywhere.

PAY YOUR TAXES.

I WILL ATTEND at the following times and places for the purpose of collecting the State and County Tax for the year 1881.

This year, there being only one Tax (no Railroad Tax), we hope the Tax payers will be prompt in paying to avoid cost, as it takes less money to pay the Tax than it will Tax and cost. After this round there will be cost charged on all uncollected 1880 Taxes. At

Widow Clinard's, Monday, Sept 19th.
Joseph Beeson's, Tuesday, Sept. 20th.
Kernersville, Wednesday, Sept. 21st.
Crim's X Roads, Thursday, Sept. 22nd.
Hazlips, Friday, Sept. 23rd.
A. Stewart's, Saturday, Sept. 24th.
Lewis Bitting's, Monday, Sept. 26th.
E. L. Reeds, Tuesday, Sept. 27th.
Brookstown, Wednesday, Sept. 28th,
Lewisville, Thursday, Sept. 29th.
Winston, Friday, Sept. 30th.
Old Town, Saturday, October 1st.
Ben. Hampton's, Monday, October 3rd.
Salem, Town Hall, Tuesday, Oct. 4th.

The Taxes assessed are 66¾ on every $100 valuation of Property, and $2.00 on the Poll. AUG. FOGLE, Sheriff.

Sept. 15, 1881.—4t.

NOTICE.

The Magistrates of Forsyth County, who were appointed by the last Legislature, will appear at the Court-House in Winston, on Monday, the 5th day of September, 1881, before the Clerk of the Superior Court, and qualify as such by taking the oath prescribed by law. C. S. HAUSER, Clerk.

NOTICE.

At a late meeting of the Board of Trustees of Salem Congregation, the following resolution was unanimously adopted, and directions given to the Secretary to have the same published in the Salem *Press*.

Resolved, That in future special permission from the Board of Trustees must be obtained whenever the use of the Salem Square is desired for any purpose.

J. W. HUNTER, Chairman.

J. T. LINEBACK, Secretary.

NOTICE.

FORSYTH COUNTY:

Having qualified as Administrator of the estate of the late Urias Mooney, on the 24th day of August, 1881, NOTICE is hereby given to all persons indebted to the estate of the said Urias Mooney to make immediate payment and settlement to me or the claims will be put in the hands of an officer for collection. And all persons having claims against said estate will present them to me lawfully authenticated on or before the 1st day of September, 1882, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.

N. S. COOK,
Pub. Adm'r of Forsyth County.

August 25, 1881.

CUSTOM Boot and Shoe Shop.

I HAVE OPENED A CUSTOM BOOT AND SHOE SHOP, on Main Street, Salem, N. C., two squares below the Salem Hotel, next door to T. Vogler's gun-smith shop.

Will make MENS' BOOTS AND SHOES, and all kinds of LADIES' WORK, in a neat and substantial manner.

☞ Particular attention giving to REPAIRING all kinds of boots and shoes.

Prices for the different qualities of work will be found as reasonable as at any other establishment.

I most respectfully solicit a part of the public patronage.

If parties living at a reasonable distance, in need of work, will let me know by postal card or otherwise, I will wait on them.

Respectfully,
G. A. REICH.

Salem, N. C., Aug. 25, 1881.

NOTICE.

Executors, Administrators and Guardians, have you complied with the law. If not, look to your duties between this and the 15th day of August, 1881, and save costs.

C. S. HAUSER,
July 11th, 1881. *Probate Judge.*

FINE SOAP!—Super Triple Scented Toilet Soap, manufactured of the very finest and most costly materials, for sale at the SALEM BOOKSTORE.

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

Summer Complaints

At this season, various diseases of the bowels are prevalent, *and many lives are lost* through lack of knowledge of a safe and sure remedy. PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER is a *sure* cure for Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Summer Complaint, etc., and is *perfectly safe.*

Read the following:

BAINBRIDGE, N. Y., March 22, 1881.
PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER *never fails to afford instant relief* for cramp and pain in the stomach.
JOSEPH BURDITT.

NICHOLVILLE, N. Y., Feb. 2, 1881.
The *very best* medicine I know of for dysentery, cholera morbus, and cramps in the stomach. Have used it for years, and it is *sure cure* every time.
JULIUS W. DEE.

MONGONA, IOWA, March 13, 1881.
I have used your PAIN KILLER in severe cases of cramp, colic, and cholera morbus, and it gave almost instant relief.
L. E. CALDWELL.

CARNESVILLE, GA., Feb. 28, 1881.
For twenty years I have used your PAIN KILLER in my family. Have used it many times for bowel complaints, and it *always cures.* Would not feel safe without a bottle in the house.
J. B. IVIE.

SACO, ME., Jan. 22, 1881.
Have used PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER for twelve years. It is *safe, sure, and reliable.* No mother should allow it to be out of the family.
I. NATES.

ONEIDA, N. Y., Feb. 19, 1881.
We began using it over thirty years ago, and it always gives immediate relief. Would hardly dare to go to bed without a bottle in the house.
W. O. SPERRY.

CONWAYBORO, S. C., Feb. 22, 1881.
Nearly every family in this section keeps a bottle in the house.
DR. E. MORTON.

U. S. CONSULATE,
CREFELD, RHENISH PRUSSIA, Feb. 5, 1881.
I have known PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER almost from the day it was introduced, and after years of observation and use I regard its presence in my household as an *indispensable necessity.*
I. S. POTTER, U. S. Consul.

BURTON-ON-TRENT, ENG.
I had been several days suffering severely from diarrhœa, accompanied with intense pain, when I tried your PAIN KILLER, and found almost instant relief.
H. J. NOONE.

31 MONTAGUE ST., LONDON, ENG.
During a residence of twenty-three years in India, I have given it in many cases of diarrhœa, dysentery, and cholera, and never knew it to fail to give relief.
R. CLARIDGE.

No family can safely be without this invaluable remedy. Its price brings it within the reach of all.

For sale by all druggists at 25c., 50c. and $1.00 per bottle.

PERRY DAVIS & SON, Proprietors,
Providence, R. I.

GEO. W. HINSHAW. W. M. HINSHAW.

SPRING AND SUMMER OF 1881.

HINSHAW BROTHERS,

WINSTON, N. C.

Four years ago to-day we opened our first stock of GOODS in one of the buildings we now occupy. Not satisfied to remain where we started, we have from time to time added to our building and stock, so that we can safely say that we now have the most complete Store Rooms in the State. We have in use two of BATES' best ELEVATORS by the means of which we have easy access to all parts of the ten Rooms in our Block, all of which are filled with Merchandise of every description, which we buy at the lowest prices, mostly from manufacturers, and which we will sell at reasonable prices.

IN OUR WHOLESALE DEPARTMENTS, WHICH ARE THE LARGEST IN TOWN, we will duplicate in prices any bill of an ordinary amount bought in any market, freight taken into consideration.

OUR RETAIL DEPARTMENTS ARE THE MOST COMPLETE IN WINSTON. We call especial attention to our line of

DRESS GOODS,

TRIMMINGS, LAWNS, PEQUETS, SUITINGS, NOTIONS, PARASOLS, COTTONADES, CASSIMERES, BOOTS AND SHOES.

Winchester, Va., and Miles' Philadelphia Shoes A SPECIALTY.

OUR STOCK CONSISTS IN PART OF

400 Suits of Mens' and Boys' Clothing
40 Cases Hats.
85 Cases and Bales of Dry Goods
50 Cases Notions
100 Bags Coffee
50 Barrels Sugar
75 " Syrups
150 Kegs of Nails and Horse Shoes

SPLENDID STOCK OF

STAPLE HARDWARE,

Drugs and Patent Medicines.

Tin Ware, Hollow Ware and Queensware

in large quantities and great variety.

2,000 Dozens Coats' Spool Cotton at N. Y. Prices.
2,000 Pounds Sole Leather.
20,000 Pounds Meat and Lard.
White Lead, Oils, Varnishes, &c.

We intend to make it to the interest of every one to come and see us, and we invite you to do so.

7,500 BAGS OF THE CELEBRATED STAR BRAND TOBACCO MANURE For Sale this Spring.

Buy your GOODS of us and sell your TOBACCO at our NEW WAREHOUSE, (PACE'S) when completed, and you will come as near getting the worth of your money in Merchandise, and the worth of your Tobacco in money as you can get in this wide world.

COME ONE, COME ALL.

Respectfully,

HINSHAW BROTHERS.

May 19th, 1881.

JOHN GATLING, President, W. H. CROW, Vice-President
W. S. PRIMROSE, Secretary and Treasurer,
P. COWPER Adjuster and Supervisor.

NORTH CAROLINA

HOME INSURANCE COMPANY,

RALEIGH, N. C.

INSURES ALL CLASSES OF

Insurable Property,

Against Loss or Damage by Fire,

On the Most Reasonable Terms.

☞ Losses Promptly Adjusted and Paid. ☜

☞ Encourage Home Institutions. ☜

J. W. BEARD, Agent, at Kernersville, N. C.
J. A. LINEBACK, Agent at Salem, N. C

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE INSURANCE COMPANY.

THE LEADING COMPANY OF THE WORLD

Assets, over - - $30,000,000.

Total Claims Paid, SEVENTY MILLON DOLLARS

New York Office, 45 William Street.

DAVENPORT & CO., GENERAL AGENTS
1113 Main Street, Richmond, Va.
J. A. LINEBACK, SALEM, N. C.,
Agent for Salem, Winston and vicinity.

GOLD Great chance to make money. We need a person in every town to take subscriptions for the largest, cheapest and best illustrated family publication in the world. Any one can become a successful agent. Six elegant works of art given free to subscribers. The price is so low that almost everybody subscribes. One agent reports taking 120 subscribers in a day. A lady agent reports making over $300 clear profit in ten days. All who engage make money fast. You can devote all your time to the business, or only your spare time. You need not be away from home overnight. You can do it as well as others. Full directions and terms free. Elegant and expensive outfit free. If you want profitable work send us your address at once. It costs nothing to try the business. No one who engages in the business fails to make great pay. Address GEORGE STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

JOB PRINTING of all descriptions executed with neatness and dispatch at the PRESS OFFICE.

NEW BOOKS.—A lot of new Seaside Library publications just received a the Salem Bookstore.

I. W. DURHAM,

PRACTCAL

Marble-Worker

AND DEALER IN

MONUMENTS AND TOMBSTONES.

WINSTON, N. C.

Write for Price List and Designs.
March 21—26-12—1 year.

SPRING OPENING.

NEW GOODS.
REDUCED PRICES.

| CALL AND SEE. |

JUST RECEIVED at Mrs. DOUTHIT'S, a large assortment of all kinds of

MILLINERY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
WHITE GOODS, &c., &c.,

for the Spring and Summer of 1881, which will be sold cheap for cash.

All are invited to call.

MRS. T. B. DOUTHIT.
Salem, N. C., April, 1, 1881.

$66 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Reader, if you want a business at which persons of either sex can make great pay all the time they work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

$25 PREMIUM.

GET THE BEST.

Turner's Patent Evaporator.

A PREMIUM OF $25 will be given the farmer who produces the greatest quantity of sugar from syrup made by Turner's Patent Evaporator, from one acre of seed cane, grown in North Carolina. Ten pounds to be exhibited at the next annual State Fair at Raleigh.

Turner's Patent Evaporator has been in use for two years, and is highly recommended by farmers and others who have used it. The following certificate speaks for itself:

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, SURRY CO., } January 18th, 1881. }

To all whom it may concern:

This is to certify that I have used the Turner Evaporator for the past year and find it to be a perfect success.

It has advantages that no other evaporator has:

1st. The fire can be regulated without any danger of risk of burning or scorching the molasses.

2nd. The arrangement is such that you can regulate the flow of juice and discharge of finished syrup with such accuracy as not to endanger the syrup from its having tinge of scorch or dark drugy appearance.

3rd. It facilitates the labor so very much that one hand can attend to the Evaporator and do good work; besides many other advantages that I have neither time or space here to enumerate.

REV. J. J. SETLIFF.

P. S. I made syrup from the early Amber Cane that actually commenced the process of granulation on the Evaporator.

J. J. S.

For further information, call on or address, W. E. TURNER, Dalton, N. C.

or B. TURNER, Bethanina, N. C.

March 3, 1881–8–6m.

THE MOST SUCCESSFUL REMEDY ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Also excellent for human flesh. READ PROOF BELOW.

FROM

COL. L. T. FOSTER.

Youngstown, Ohio, May 10th, 1881.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO., Gents:—I had a very valuable Hambletonian colt which I prized very highly, he had a large bone spavin on one joint and a small one on the other which made him very lame; I had him under the charge of two veterinary surgeons which failed to cure him. I was one day reading the advertisement of Kendall's Spavin Cure in the *Chicago Express*, I determined at once to try it, and got our druggists here to send for it, they ordered three bottles; I took them all and thought I would give it a thorough trial. I used it according to directions and the fourth day the colt ceased to be lame and the lumps have disappeared. I used but one bottle and the colt's limbs are as free from lumps and as smooth as any horse in the State. He is entirely cured. The cure was so remarkable that I let two of my neighbors have the remaining two bottles, who are now using it. Very Respectfully,

L. T. FOSTER.

Kendall's Spavin Cure

ON HUMAN FLESH.

Patten's Mills, Washington Co., N. Y., February 21st, 1878.

DR. B. J. KENDALL, Dear Sir:—The particular case on which I used your Kendall's Spavin Cure was a malignant ankle sprain of sixteen months standing. I had tried many things, but in vain. Your Spavin Cure put the foot to the ground again, and for the first time since hurt, in a natural position. For a family liniment it excels anything we ever used. Yours truly,

REV. M. P. BELL,
Pastor of M. E. Church, Patten's Mills, N. Y.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

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GATES'

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I TAKE PLEASURE in calling the attention of the Young Gents of Winston and Salem to the fact that, I have removed my

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to the most eligible room for the business in the city. Call at the first door North of the Merchant's Hotel, Winston, N. C. Thankful for past favors, I trust to be able to merit a continuance of your visits. Very Respectfully,

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THE NIHILISTS.

One of Them Describes the Attempt to Blow Up the Czar.

The New York *Herald* contains a long communication from Leo Hartmann, a Nihilist, now in this country, describing the mining of the Moscow railroad and the attempt to blow up the czar. In that enterprise he was assisted by Sophie Perovsky, who has since been executed; Goldenberg, who committed suicide in the St. Petersburg fortress, and others. The work was prosecuted under many difficulties, and once they barely escaped discovery by the mine caving in in the middle of the street during a heavy rain storm. They were unable to push it as far beyond the track as was necessary; the supply of dynamite was not as large as it should have been. On the night before the explosion the conspirators celebrated it with a bottle of wine. Hartmann describes the scene as follows:

"The windows of our house are closed and covered by thick draperies, leaving no chink through which a treacherous ray of light might creep. Around the dining-table eight persons are seated—seven men and a young woman, Sophie Perovsky. Two members of the administrative council, on their way from the South to the capital, are our guests for to-night. In the middle of the table eight daggers are stuck crosswise into the boards. Eight revolvers lay underneath. By the side of this pile a lurid flame—alcohol, with salt—burns, casting a ghastly, unearthly light on all the pale, emaciated figures sitting around the table. The effect of this flame may truly be called horrible. It gives to the face a livid hue as that of a corpse. We had naturally suffered much by our mining work. Our faces were deeply furrowed with wrinkles—the sleepless nights, the constant anxiety and suspense had left their marks on us. And now, in that ghastly light, the table seemed to be surrounded, not by living men, but by corpses who had risen from the grave for a midnight festival. The instruments of death before us, the deathly hue of our faces—all this spoke of the grave; only the eyes gleamed and glittered with a greenish light, perhaps still more ghastly to look at than the immovable corpse-like paleness of the faces.

"The flame burned unsteadily, sending long, dancing shadows on the walls and ceilings, and this added still to the ghastliness of the picture. I shut my eyes and distorted my face into the same horrible, convulsive grimace I had seen on the face of my friend Osinsky and three others whose hanging I had witnessed.

"'That is how I will look, then!' I exclaimed.

"'Stop that!' cried my neighbor, clenching my arm. 'It is too horrible.'

"Seeing what impression our ghastly 'experiments' produced on the others, I was involuntarily caught myself by the same feeling. The wine was poured out into the glasses, we drank to the success of our plan and began in a subdued voice our beautiful revolutionary hymn—matchless in its simple passion, in its glowing feeling for liberty, in its deep sorrow for the people's sufferings."

The work of firing the mine was left to one whose name he does not divulge, while Sophie Perovsky gave the signal. In the confusion that ensued they both left the house and repaired to quarters in another part of the city prepared for them. The same night they took the night express for St. Petersburg and witnessed the arrival of the czar at the capital.

Of Nihilism and Nihilists Hartmann says:

"Solovieff, the author of the third attempt against the life of Alexander II, was unable to see an animal killed. He was an uncommonly good and delicately organized man. And yet he surmounted his almost unconquerable aversion to bloodshed in order to kill the czar. For myself I may say that, though a good shot, I have always had an inseparable aversion to shooting other than wild animals such as wolves, vultures, mad dogs and such like. But I would calmly and cheerfully kill a man who treads under his execrable foot 90,000,000 of human beings, bathing in their blood. For I consider such a man a thousand times worse and more dangerous than a wolf or a mad dog. An animal can kill five, ten, perhaps twenty men, while our barbarous despotism has destroyed thousands and thousands of lives and stifles the spark of liberty and intelligence out of 90,000,000 of other lives. But I hear the moral and virtuous reader remark, in your attempt to blow up the czar many innocent people might have suffered. That is true. But to this we have to answer—first, that as in all warfare so in our struggle against czardom, those who serve our foe are our enemies too; and secondly, that even if a few innocent lives should perish, this is a necessity which no great war, no great movement for the freedom of mankind can escape. We deeply regret this necessity. But we are deeply and gratefully conscious of the fact that until now the Russian revolution has cost much less innocent victims than other similar movements. We remember that during the great war which the American nation waged for the abolition of slavery, General Sherman was compelled, by the stern necessity of war, to sack the city of Atlanta, whereby hundreds of women and children perished indiscriminately. We consider ourselves happy that the Russian revolution has heretofore not been stained by one single drop of a woman's or a child's innocent blood.

"And yet, in the eyes of many of my readers I shall nevertheless remain a criminal. Those readers are exceedingly moral persons. They shed tears over the dreadful fate of Alexander II., and pass whistling and humming a merry tune beside the misery of 90,000,000 bathed in their own blood by the monster in human shape they mourn over. They consider every attempt of a people to shake off a dastardly yoke criminal.

"Be it so. But to those for whom liberty is the true, the supreme goddess of their life, whose hearts throb for the suffering, the struggle and the heroism of other nations—to those true and best men, who are the honor, the strength and the hope of every people, let me address these parting words: What we Nihilists want is liberty for our people. As soon as our struggle shall have resulted in a republic such as the one we find here in the United States, we shall be the first to welcome it. We shall be unspeakably happy to be at least able not to hate the chief of the State, our President. A republic in its present form does not, it is true, give every citizen the full produce of his labor, does not banish social as well as political injustice and inequality. But it teaches every man to think for himself; raises him from the degraded state of a slavish brute to that of a self-conscious, liberty-proud citizen."

A Trick of Criminals.

An ingenious method of secret correspondence with prisoners is what is known as the postal card trick. A postal card is split, thus forming two thin cards. The secret message is written upon the inner sides of the two halves, after which the sides are pasted together, care being taken to paste only on the edges. A commonplace message is then written upon the outside, and the unsuspecting warden into whose hands it comes hands it to the prisoner.

SCIENTIFIC NOTES.

At the northern end of the Bay of Plenty, New Zealand, there was lately seen every indication of an active submarine volcano.

At last there is an effort making to lay telegraph wires underground. The long-suffering character of the American people could not be better illustrated than by pointing to the hideous poles and wires that are permitted to disfigure the streets of our great cities.

It has been found by P. Hoglan that calomel is slowly changed in the human system by the action of water and the temperature of the body into corrosive sublimate. This decomposition is aided by the presence of citric acid, chloride of sodium or sugar.

It is probable that very soon the southern part of the Territory of Utah will supply enough of antimony for this country, and render unnecessary any importation of that substance. The ore, mined about 140 miles from Salt Lake City, yields from sixty to sixty-five per cent. of antimony.

Drs. N. Gerber, P. Radenhausen, H. Vogel and L Janke recommend to weigh rather than measure milk submitted for analysis. For the determination of the dry matter they prefer to coagulate the milk with alcohol or acetic acid and dry without the addition of sand.

What are the effects of different kinds of intellectual work on the cerebral circulation? This question M. Gley, a French physiologist, has attempted to answer by experiments made upon himself. When he applied himself to a subject which he had a difficulty in understanding thoroughly, and had, therefore, to concentrate all his energies upon it, the rhythm of the heart was far more accelerated than when he took up some matter with which he was well acquainted.

The transportation of monoliths of large size on rollers is by no means new, as Lieutenant-Colonel Woodthrope has told the London Anthropological institute, on March 8, in a very interesting paper on the Nangami Negas, one of the tribes inhabiting Assam, on the north-east frontier of India. These people erect long blocks of stone, which are drawn up to the heights on which they stand, to commemorate the dead or some notable event, "on sledges running on rollers." In some respects the Angami differ from the other hill tribes of the district. They are better looking than their neighbors; they build their houses on the ground and not on piles of wood—the Khasias alone besides themselves adopt this practice—and they wear a kilt adorned with white couries, while all the other tribes of Nagas wear only a flap of cloth in front and behind, or discard the behind part entirely.

WISE WORDS.

To win, work and wait—but work a good deal more than you wait.

Beautiful are the admonitions of him whose life accords with his teachings.

Discourage cunning in a child; cunning is the ape of wisdom.

Good actions ennoble us, and we are the sons of our own deeds.

The chains which cramp us most are those which weigh on us least.

The only amaranthine flower on earth is virtue; the only lasting treasure, truth.

Prefer loss before unjust gain; for that brings grief but once, and this forever.

Death removes the shutters from the windows of the soul. Why should we dread his coming, since his work is to let light and air into the rooms which are now dark and suffocating?

When the heart is pure, there is hardly anything that can mislead the understanding in matters of immediate personal concernment.

Insult not misery, neither deride infirmity, nor ridicule deformity; the first shows inhumanity, the second folly, and the third pride.

Misfortunes are moral bitters which often restore the healthy tone of the mind after it has been cloyed and sickened by the sweets of propriety.

None are so invincible as half-witted people who know just enough to excite their pride, but not so much as to cure their ignorance.

There is a gift that is almost a blow, and there is a kind word that is munificence; so much is there in the way we do things.

Every Man His Own Doctor.

Many a man who, if his horse or cow is sick, sends at once for the veterinary practitioner, will run the risk of prescribing for ailments of his own that are on the face of them quite as serious and as much in need of professional treatment.

He will take the advice of an ignorant neighbor as to what is "good for" an illness, when he would laugh at the idea of going to the same person for counsel in any other business or concern whatever. In the days of our grandmothers, when the household materia medica consisted of "roots and yarbs," with a few simple drugs like epsom salts, this domestic or "lay' prescribing was less dangerous than in these latter days when concentrated and powerful agents have become so common and familiar.

The household remedies of the olden time were rarely liable to do much harm, even if they did no good. The cure was generally in reality left to nature, though the "roots and yarbs" got the credit of it. But most of the drugs of our day are not of this inert or negative character, and the danger in their use by the ignorant is a real or serious danger.

The most powerful medicines that unprofessional people of a former generation ventured to fool with bore about the same relation to those in vogue that gunpowder does to nitro-glycerine; yet the latter are used even more recklessly than the former ever were. A little knowledge is not always a dangerous thing, but when it leads a man to think that he can "doctor" himself, in ailments of any serious nature, the old and often-abused proverb is indisputably true.—*Journal of Chemistry.*

How to Eat a Watermelon.

Instruction in eating watermelon is given by the Baltimore *American*, which should be good authority, as it is published in the melon region. The hotel plan of cutting a watermelon like a tulip, and putting a lump of ice in it, is condemned, because ice should never touch the pulp; but a burial of the uncut melon in ice for two days is wise. Then cut lengthwise and eat between meals. "People deal unjustly with this fruit sometimes by eating a hearty dinner first, and then topping off with a melon, and then if a moral earthquake sets up in the interior they charge it to the melon. The watermelon was intended as an episode—an interlude—a romance without words—a nocturne in green and red—not to be mingled with bacon and greens. Its indulgence leaves a certain epigastrial expansion, but this is painless and evanescent. The remedy is to loosen the waistband and —take another slice."

THE FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Chloride of Lime.

Le Cultivateur, a French journal, says that if chloride of lime be spread on the soil or near plants, insects and vermin will not be found near them, and adds: By its means plants will easily be protected from insect plagues by simply brushing over their stems with a solution of it. It has often been noticed that a patch of land which has been treated in this way remains religiously respected by grubs, while the unprotected beds around are literally devastated. Fruit trees may be guarded from the attacks of grubs by attaching to their trunks pieces of tow smeared with a mixture of hog's lard, and ants and grubs already in possession will rapidly vacate their position. Butterflies, again, will avoid all plants whose leaves have been sprinkled over with lime water.

Grafting the Grape.

The past twenty years I have grafted and propagated many thousands of grapevines in my greenhouse and in the field; have tried almost every month in the year, and I find April or May the best time, or when the buds are just bursting or pushing; then no sap will trouble or drown out the graft, as is the case when the grafting is done in the fall or early spring, as heretofore recommended. Such grafting will most surely prove a failure. I use no wax; clay is much better; but the scions must be kept back. Graft below ground on young, thrifty plants. No good grafter would ever think of grafting old snags or old trees that ought to be cut down; and so with old vines that have been neglected and not renewed, they are no better than old snags, and it is time lost to try to improve such self-exhausted and worn-out plants. Nor can grafting be done by every one without experience. No grafter is always successful in grafting the apple or pear, much less in grafting the grape, as it is quite a different process, although quite simple to one who knows how.—*Canada Farmer.*

Liberal Use of Manure.

J. Bridgeman, of the Elmira Farmers' club, illustrates the value of the liberal application of barnyard manure by the following story: A story of my early observation comes to my mind. When I was eighteen years old my father was going away from the farm for a few days, and he gave me a task to perform in his absence. It was to draw out manure to a lot assigned. I had a young associate, Perry Stowell, to help me, but neither of us knew how closely the loads should be placed, so we drew seventy-five loads with a yoke of three-year-old steers and one horse as our team, and when we had finished it was found that we had put all those big loads on an acre and a half. That was more than thirty years ago, but the ground that was dressed so heavily has in all that time never forgotten the application. If I plow it for grain I get a bigger crop than from any other like area in the field, it brings more corn, more grass; in fact, it feels that manure to this day, although I cannot suppose any of its substance is left. The fact is it made that acre and a half so much better than other land alongside that bigger crops were a matter of course, and the very fact of raising bigger crops implies more refuse matter to decay in the soil and so maintain fertility in the first place imparted, in this case, by the seventy-five loads of manure. There is always a stiffer sod, stronger growth on that land, making it worth enough more to pay for what at the time was considered wasteful use of the manure.

American Sheep.

It is a reproach to the farmers of America that we are compelled to import much of the wool with which to make our necessary wearing apparel. We want more and better sheep than we have ever had before, and instead of this being a market for foreign wool the current should be turned the other way. The best we can do, however, it will be a long time before we can spare any of our wool in foreign markets, and, indeed, we may feel proud when our production is sufficient to fairly mee the home demand, which it must be remembered is being very materially augmented by emigration to our shores, while upon the other hand there is a corresponding decrease in the demand in the countries from which these emigrants come, owing to the same cause. One obstacle to a more general sheep-raising has been the seemingly depressed condition of the wool market for many years. In view of the fact, however, that the losses of sheep during the last winter were greater than of any other kind of stock, the gradually strengthening demand at the present time would seem to warrant the general belief that flockmasters will not have to accept mean compensation for their labor.—*Drovers' Journal.*

The So-Called Hog Cholera.

If there is any one subject upon which people have muddled ideas it is that of diseases of swine, and consequently if from any cause a number of hogs in a herd or neighborhood die in the same week or month the statement is made and circulated that "cholera" prevails. The term is comparatively a meaningless one and is made to apply to any of a dozen symptoms, when in reality hogs do not have any disease that rightly could be called cholera; hence when our farmers lose some of their hogs we hope they will investigate and see if the loss is not due rather to some mismanagement of their own than to any epidemic. Of course it matters little to the loser by what name the disease is called which robs him of the best of his herd, but no man in his right mind can suppose the hog becomes sick or dies from mere stubbornness. Some law of nature has been violated, and nature's penalty, disease, follows. Nature points unerringly to the fact that the hog as well as any other animal requires a variety of food, and no greater mistake is made by breeders than confining him to corn day after day throughout the year. For fattening purposes nothing better than that can be produced for the same money is likely to found, but for healthy, vigorous growth and making it is far from a perfect food. It is too carbonaceous for bone or muscle production, and without these an animal cannot have vitality, activity or endurance. The unvaried use of it causes a feverish condition of the system, constipation, suspension of growth, and a general debility which make the animal a ready and easy prey to other and more malignant forms of diseases. The Canadian and Yankee farmers do not lose their hogs from cholera; with some corn they feed potatoes, pumpkins, waste apples, vegetables, oats, beans, barley, bran, shorts, millstuff, peas, etc., a variety that produces a remarkable growth of healthy hogs at a minimum cost.

In the Western States, where farmers raise hogs by hundreds, the most practicable means of supplying a change of feed is to grow clover, beets and artichokes. Rightly managed, either of these will yield on an acre an enormous quantity of food on which pigs, shoats and breeding animals thrive amazingly, with little danger of the numerous ailments that cholera is a handy but nonsensical name for. Corn is good, well nigh indispensable, but our farmers will be better off when they fully realize that something else is better to raise pigs on.—*Kansas Farmer.*

Household Hints.

It is said that if a few drops of oil are put once a week into water tanks mosquitoes will be prevented from breeding in them.

If you have no cellar, but have a well, suspend the butter in a tin pail tied to a rope, nearly to the bottom of the well, and you will have cool, hard butter for dinner.

A paste made of whiting and benzine will clean marble, and one made of whiting and chloride of soda spread and left to dry (in the sun if possible) on the marble will remove spots.

A water keg or jug for supplying the harvest men will keep the water much cooler if it is wrapped all over in several folds of flannel or carpet. Water for the house and ice will keep much longer in the same way.

If tablecloths, napkins and handkerchiefs are folded an inch or two beyond the middle they will last much longer; it is on the edges of folds where they first wear, and folding them not on a middle line, each ironing, they get a new crease.

Recipes.

SPICED APPLE TARTS.—Rub stewed tart apples through a sieve; sweeten and flavor with mace or cinnamon; line soup plates with a crust, fill with the apple and lay bars of crust a quarter of an inch wide over the top of the tart. Bake till the crust is done.

PLAIN PUDDING.—Here is a recipe for a good and simple pudding: One pint of flour, half a cup of sugar, three-quarters of a cup of sweet milk, one tablespoonful of butter, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Bake for twenty minutes; serve with any good pudding sauce.

TOMATO SOUP.—To one quart of water add eight large tomatoes; cut them in small pieces, boil for twenty minutes, then put in half a teaspoonful of soda; let it boil a few minutes more, then add about a pint of sweet milk; season as you would oysters; bread crumbs, sago, barley or rice may be added.

RICE FRUIT PUDDING.—One large tea cup rice, a little warm water to cook it partially; dry; line an earthen basin with the rice; fill up with quartered apple or any fruit you choose. Cover with rice; tie a cloth over the top and steam one hour; to be eaten with sweet sauce. Do not butter the dish.

Capturing a Bear.

It will be remembered that a sad and fatal accident occurred at Madison a few years ago, by a team being frightened at a performing Frenchman and a grizzly bear, and that it cost the city a good deal of money to settle the costs. Other towns resolved that they would not have any more bear performances in the streets. There was no town that was loaded for bears, after that accident, any heavier than La Crosse. The Mayor, Joe Clark, was red hot, and he told the Chief of Police, Hatch, never to allow a man with a performing bear to come into the town. Hatch didn't want anything better than a bear fight, and he said he should smile to see a Canadian Frenchman get up a bear dance in that town, as long as he walked the streets. When the new Mayor, Smiley, took the office, he had only one order to give the police, and that was to keep an eye out for bears. There was consternation in La Crosse on Tuesday, when a boy came up to the police office and said there was a man down town with a performing bear, and Hatch spit on his hands and told Pernue Clark to follow him. The bear was hitched to the hind axle of a wagon, and the owner was in a saloon taking a drink. Hatch said he would go in the saloon and capture the man, and told Pernue to bring the bear right up to the station. Pernue didn't exactly like the way the thing was divided up, and he suggested that maybe he had better go in after the man, and let Hatch take the bear, as he was an old bear hunter, but Hatch said the man was a desperado, and he'd better surround him. So Hatch went in and got the unresisting Frenchman, and started off, telling Pernue to hurry up with the bear. Pernue is a man that, if he wanted a bear, had rather hire a man to go after it, but the eye of the chief was on him, and he walked up to the bear and took hold of the chain and said, "Come along, Mr. Bear." The bear reached up one claw and took hold of Pernue's clothes about the small of the back and closed his claws and twisted a little and there was about a pound of coat tail and pantaloons cloth and shirt that all came off together in a wad, and with a pale face Pernue started up towards the lockup to help Hatch hold the man. He overtook them as they arrived at the calaboose, and Hatch asked him why he didn't bring the bear, and he said he came up to find out of the Frenchman what the bear's name was. He said he never could take a bear if he didn't know its name. He put on a rubber coat to cover the place where the bear stepped on him and by this time Sam Campbell and Dave Littlejohn, the other policemen, had arrived, and they all went down after the bear. The boys made a good deal of fun of Pernue's clothes, and Sam said the way to handle a bear was to look him right in the eye and paralyze him. Pernue said he would let Sam paralyze the bear, but before he got him paralyzed on more than one side the bear would rip all the clothes off him. Arriving at the wagon, Hatch said he would stand on the wagon tongue, and hold it down, and they could surround the bear. The bear was laying in the sand asleep, and they got all around him, and were just going to pounce on him, when he rose up and the air seemed full of bears. The air seemed fairly fixed. With one paw he grabbed Campbell by the slack of the trousers, and with the other he clawed Littlejohn on the shoulder, and he ripped their clothes scandalous, while Pernue got behind a dry-goods box and Hatch held on to the wagon tongue. The bear stood up on his hind feet with both forepaws full of blue flannel clothing, and the police held a counsel of war on the wagon tongue. Finally they all got hold of the wagon and hauled it to the lockup, the bear following, and then they gave the Frenchman his liberty and three dollars if he would take his bear and get out of town, and the last they saw of him he was going towards Winona, locked arms with the bear, laughing, and the police went to a tailor shop o see if it would cost more to mend heir clothes than it would to get a new suit. Now they get together evenings and talk over the bear business, and Hatch asks them why they did not chloroform the bear, and use some judgment. —*Peck's Sun.*

Queen Victoria's Income.

A correspondent has been reckoning the income of the queen, and he came to the conclusion that her majesty is the richest woman in the world, her fortune being worth about fifteen millions sterling. He reckons it thus: Annual income, nearly £400,000; expenditure, less than half that sum; annual saving, at least £200,000; add interest at three per cent. per annum for forty-one years. This leaves out of reckoning the first two years, during which her father's debts, £200,000, were paid off. The interest alone on this huge accumulation of fifteen millions at three per cent. would be £450,000, to which we have to add the annual saving of £200,000, and this gives the queen an annual income of £650,000, or about $3,250,000.

Lady Artists on a Lark in Maine.

Life had quickly settled into regularity. Every morning sketch books and easels, paint boxes and palettes came out; the girls broke up into groups of two or three, and started out in various ways to work. Not a picturesque spot but had sketchers encamped about it; a dilapidated set of bars, the scorn of cows but the delight of an artist; a pile of rocks in an orchard, the thorn in the flesh to a farmer, who stared open-eyed to find it attractive to somebody; a path through the woods; or a luxuriant group of tall ferns. The neighborhood was an unworked mine of wealth. One could not turn in any direction without seeing a charming spot that she longed to carry away with her, and the only regret of the enthusiastic students was that each one had not two pairs of hands to work with. Dinner brought them all home, and then came criticism, comparison and much pleasant talk over canvas and paper, ending—in the Lark's Nest—in nailing the studies to the wall, and making ready for the next day's work.

Before long some of the daily needs of girlish humanity became pressing, and a party was made up to visit the "store" of the neighborhood—a barn-like place, with drugs and dress goods, hardware and groceries, all in one room.

"Have you straw hats?" asked the first girl.

The clerk was sorry, but they were out of hats.

"What! no hats?" in a chorus from the party who had been seized with an ambition for broad-rim hats.

"I should like some shoe-buttons," began the second.

These, alas! they never kept.

"What! no shoe-buttons?" in one breath again.

"Please show me some ribbons," spoke up the third.

The clerk regretted to say that ribbons were not in stock.

"What! no ribbons?" cried the chorus, in dismay.

"Writing paper, if you please," cried the fourth, sure that she at least could supply her wants.

The clerk was embarrassed. He began to have a horror of the chorus, and hesitated whether he had better slip out of a back door and let his inquisitors find out for themselves his stock, or whether he had better laugh. He decided on the latter just in time, for Peggy began:

"I want some rye flour for sunburn."

The man shook his head.

"What! no rye flour?"

Clip had been looking about, and seeing potatoes, a thought struck her. "I say, girls," she began, in eager whispers, "now we're out here in the woods, and no callers, we might eat—onions!"

"Onions! onions!" whispered one and another. "Delightful! so we will!"

"I love onions!" cried Clip; and, turning to the amused shop-keeper, added: "Please send us up a bushel."

The man laughed, but again he shook his head.

"What! no onions? Oh!" and, thoroughly disgusted with the country store, the party went out in search of another. After that, whenever in their rambles, which extended for many miles around, they came near to a store, they invariably went in and asked for those articles, expressing their surprise in chorus as at first, and always ending with the demand for onions, which, by the way, they were never able to get in that land of farms and gardens, though Mrs. Duncan offered to send to Portland for them.—*Harper's Magazine.*

A Boiling Lake.

Professor Henry A. Ward, formerly of the University of Rochester, N. Y., is writing letters touching his travels in New Zealand, some of which detail singular experiences. In his last he says: I came from Auckland by steamer south for 125 miles along the east coast to the town of Tamanga. I hired a twenty-ton cutter and started to visit the sea volcano. We sailed all night and at daybreak we had before us a great mountain of black scoria, 830 feet high, from the top of which, with much force, went white clouds of vapor to a height of fully 2,000 feet. Reaching the shore it was not easy traveling, or in places the black pebbles of the beach were all astir with water boiling up through them—water so hot that a misstep might scald the foot seriously. At this point the crater wall has been broken down almost to the sea level and we could look into the great hollow island. The crater is circular, a full mile in diameter, and hemmed in by walls many hundred feet high and very precipitous. The crater floor was an uneven plain of volcanic ash and scoria, with many little fumaroles or blow holes, through which hot sulphur vapors came wheezing out, while every few minutes there was beneath our feet a smart trembling and a low, dull rolling roar. The smoke of vapor began to thicken as we went along and we soon found the cause. We were stopped short by a great lake of steaming water, quite filling this end of the crater, and being, as we could see when the clouds lifted, nearly half a mile from either side. The water was too hot to comfortably bear the hand in it, and was further insupportable to either touch or taste by a strong infusion of alum and sulphuric acid which bit painfully at any scratch or sore upon our skin. On the further border of the lake and half around its shore was a row of the most violent solfataras I have ever seen. They had built for themselves little pillar-like cones from ten to thirty feet high and a yard or two in diameter at its base, and through these open chimneys they were trumpeting steam and roaring sulphuric gases with a violence that was frightful to contemplate, and such demoniacal screeching and din as afflicted our ears, even as the long distance where we stood. We dragged the rowboat along the volcano's floor and launched it upon the boiling lake. The water of the lake was of a milky opaque cast, but we could feel with our oars that it was in most places not over ten feet deep. Lines upon the shore showed that it daily rose and fell slightly with the tide of the sea outside. In many spots the water was boiling furiously with so much froth and foam, while still its heat was much below the boiling point of 212 Fahrenheit. These were dangerous places, the abundant air in the water diminished materially its buoyancy, and our boat sank alarmingly low in crossing them. We landed across the lake at one of the solfataras nearest to the beach and proceeded to demolish it with our oars. It was a chimney about two feet in diameter, clay without, and within it was lined with crystals of sulphur of a beautiful straw-yellow, splashed with vermilion spots. Pushing in the top of this chimney the fragments would first fall down its throat and then come flying out into the air, with explosions that were amusingly like a prolonged stentorian cough.

After the Girls.

A Colorado editor makes this earnest appeal. Go West, girls, and comfort the poor fellows out there: We want fat and funny girls to make us smile all over, and lean and fragile ones to hang upon our arms, and petite blondes who like to show themselves on sunny days, and stately brunettes, so beautiful in the twilight. We have mineral enough and plenty of coal and oxide of iron. The only lack of resources is the potent civilizers of their pioneer brothers—the girls.

Can Cows Count?

A letter from Battle Creek, Mich., to the Chicago *Inter-Ocean*, says: George Andrus, an extensive farmer of Gogoac prairie, and one who has had much success in stock raising, recently stated to the *Inter-Ocean* correspondent as a most singular fact that his drove of cows always knew on what days they were to be salted. It has been his custom to give them salt at the barnyard every Sunday morning during the spring, and once in two weeks, or every other Sunday morning during the hot weather. This the cattle have well learned, and during the spring they will come up the lane regularly every Sunday morning, and stand there bellowing and making a great noise until they are salted; when they will return to their pasture lot, which is some distance away. This they do regularly every Sunday morning, and never make the mistake of coming on any other day. The same fact is still more strange in summer, when they only come up once in two weeks, and not oftener.

[Troy (N. Y.,) Morning Telegram and Whig.]

Rubbing the Midnight Oil.

In the Philadelphia *Times*, of recent date, we notice an item referring to the miraculously quick cure of a prominent druggist of that city, Mr. J. M. Higgins, Germantown road and Morris street, who had an awful attack of rheumatism of the knee. He applied St. Jacobs Oil at night, and next morning was well and in his store as usual.

A Tied Wrist.

Boys are too often cured of bad judgment by a melancholy example, or by suffering for it themselves. The Merilan (Wis.) *Leader* relates a sad and fatal accident that will suggest carefulness to all who read it.

George Ives, a boy twelve years old, started to ride one of his father's horses to water with the halter fastened around his wrist. The horse ran away with him, throwing him off, and dragging him on the ground and among the stumps, crushing his head and one arm almost to a jelly. He was alive when picked up, but died in a few minutes.

(St. Louis Chronicle.)

Advice is cheap - dreadfully cheap. But we must trust to our instincts of humanity and tell our suffering friends to use St. Jacobs Oil, and surprise their rheumatism and themselves also at the result. J. D. L. Harvey, Esq., of Chicago, says: I would be recreant to my duty to those afflicted, did I not raise my voice in its praise.

Canal locks were known in Upper Egypt from the most ancient times known to history. They were introduced into England from Flanders in 1652.

Drunken Stuff.

How many children and women are slowly and surely dying, or rather being killed, by excessive doctoring, or the daily use of some drug or drunken stuff called medicine, that no one knows what it is made of, who can easily be cured and saved by Hop Bitters, made of Hops, Buchu, Mandrake, Dandelion, etc., which is so pure, simple and harmless that the most frail woman, weakest invalid or smallest child can trust in them. Will you be saved by them? See other column.

The extreme length of the Denver and Rio Grande railroad will be four thousand miles.

Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.

The women who fold the Parisian dailies receive from $1 to $1.20 a night.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.			
Beef Cattle—Med. Nat. live wt.	9	@	10
Calves—Good to Prime Veals..	6	@	8
Sheep	4¾	@	5¾
Lambs	5¾	@	7¾
Hogs—Live	6¾	@	7
Dressed, city	8¾	@	8¾
Flour—Ex. State, good to fancy	5 80	@	7 25
Western, good to fancy	6 10	@	8 25
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1 39	@	1 41¼
No. 1 White	1 37½	@	1 40
Rye—State	88	@	90
Barley—Two-rowed State	90	@	1 00
Corn—Ungraded Western Mixed	64	@	70¾
Southern Yellow	57	@	57
Oats—White State	45	@	50¾
Mixed Western	40	@	44
Hay—Medium to Prime	85	@	95
Straw—No. 1, Rye	75	@	85
Hops—State, 1880	12	@	23
Pork—Mess, new, for export	18 25	@	18 50
Lard—City Steam	11 35	@	11 35
Refined	11 50	@	11 50
Petroleum—Crude	6¾	@	7¾
Refined	7¾	@	7¾
Butter—State Creamery	16	@	28
Dairy	21	@	23
Western Im. Creamery	16	@	19
Factory	11	@	18
Cheese—State Factory	8	@	11¾
Skims	4	@	7
Western	7	@	11
Eggs—State and Penn	20¾	@	21
Potatoes—Early Rose, State, bbl	1 50	@	2 25
BUFFALO.			
Steers—Extra	6 00	@	6 60
Lambs—Western	5 25	@	5 75
Sheep—Western	4 25	@	4 50
Hogs, Good to Choice Yorkers	6 25	@	6 50
Flour—City Ground, No. 1 Spring	5 50	@	6 00
Wheat—No. 1. Hard Duluth	1 32	@	1 32
Corn—No. 2 Mixed	67	@	67
Oats—State	37	@	38
Barley—Two-rowed State	90	@	90
BOSTON.			
Beef—Extra plate and family	15 00	@	16 00
Hogs—Live	7¼	@	7¼
Hogs—City Dressed	8¼	@	8¾
Pork—Extra Prime per bbl	14 50	@	15 00
Flour—Spring Wheat Patents	7 00	@	8 25
Corn—Mixed and Yellow	68½	@	71
Oats—Extra White	56	@	58
Rye—State	95	@	1 00
Wool—Washed Comb & Delaine	42	@	44
Unwashed "	29	@	30
WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.			
Beef Cattle—Live weight	4	@	6¼
Sheep	4	@	5
Lambs	5	@	6¾
Hogs, Northern	8¾	@	8¾
PHILADELPHIA.			
Flour—Penn. Ex. Family, good	6 50	@	6 50
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1 39½	@	1 39½
Rye—State	50	@	75
Corn—State Yellow	74	@	74
Oats—Mixed	38	@	38¼
Butter—Creamery, Extra Pa	28	@	30
Cheese—New York Full Cream	11¾	@	11¾
Petroleum—Crude	6¾	@	7
Refined	7¾	@	7¾

NATURE'S REMEDY.
VEGETINE
THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER
WILL CURE
Scrofula, Scrofulous Humor, Cancer, Cancerous Humor, Erysipelas, Canker, Salt Rheum, Pimples or Humor in the Face, Coughs and Colds, Ulcers, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Pains in the Side, Constipation, Costiveness, Piles, Dizziness, Headache, Nervousness, Pains in the Back, Faintness in the Stomach, Kidney Complaints, Female Weakness and General Debility.

This preparation is scientifically and chemically combined, and so strongly concentrated from roots, herbs and barks, that its good effects are realized immediately after commencing to take it. There is no disease of the human system for which the VEGETINE cannot be used with PERFECT SAFETY, as it does not contain any metallic compound. For eradicating the system of all impurities of the blood it has no equal. It has never failed to effect a cure, giving tone and strength to the system debilitated by disease. Its wonderful effects upon the complaints named are surprising to all. Many have been cured by the VEGETINE that have tried many other remedies. It can well be called

The Great Blood Purifier.

DR. W. ROSS WRITES.

Scrofula, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Weakness.

H. R. STEVENS, Boston:
I have been practicing medicine for 25 years, and as a remedy for *Scrofula, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Weakness*, and all diseases of the blood, I have never found its equal. I have sold Vegetine for seven years, and have never had one bottle returned. I would heartily recommend it to those in need of a blood purifier.
DR. W. ROSS, Druggist, Wilton, Iowa
September 18, 1878.

Vegetine.
PREPARED BY
H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

Dangerous Inactivity.

Inactivity of the kidneys seriously and proximately jeopardizes their health. When inactive they need a stimulant. The fiery excitants of commerce only serve to irritate them, but they may be safely stimulated with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the tonic principle of which serves to increase their vitality as well. The diuretic properties of the Bitters also serve another good purpose. It is by the efficient action of the kidneys mainly that the blood is depurated or purified. The Bitters, by giving to their secretive and discharging functions a healthful impetus, serves as a purifier of the vital current, removing from it those impurities which beget rheumatism, dropsy and other maladies. It endows those organs with vigor, and prevents them from lapsing into a state of disease.

Some animals have regular cemeteries to which they retire to die. The llama of South America has its district cemeteries, in which bones are found bleaching in great numbers.

How to Get Sick.

Expose yourself day and night; eat too much without exercise; work too hard without rest; doctor all the time; take all the vile nostrums advertised, and then you will want to know

How to Get Well,

Which is answered in three words—Take Hop Bitters! See other column.

The engineers of the East River bridge, New York, say that the great cables will last ten centuries.

25 Cents Will Buy

a Treatise upon the Horse and his Diseases. Book of 100 pages. Valuable to every owner of horses. Postage stamps taken. Sent postpaid by New York Newspaper Union, 150 Worth Street, New York.

PURE COD LIVER OIL made from selected livers, on the seashore, by CASWELL, HAZARD & Co., New York. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market.

VEGETINE.—When the blood becomes lifeless and stagnant, either from change of weather or of climate, want of exercise, irregular diet, or from any other cause, the VEGETINE will renew the blood, carry off the putrid humors, cleanse the stomach, regulate the bowels, and impart a tone of vigor to the whole body.

Flies and Mosquitoes.

15c. box "Rough on Rats" keeps a house free from flies, bed-bugs, roaches, rats, mice, etc.

CARBOLINE, a natural hair restorer and dressing, as now improved and perfected, is pronounced by competent authorities to be the best article ever invented to restore the vitality of youth to diseased and faded hair. Try it.

HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE

Is the BEST SALVE for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all kinds of Skin E